

MONESSE
21 SF

Dedication

Ω

To the Members of the Faculty, who have
faithfully served as our teachers and advisors

The Monesse 1921
is respectfully dedicated by the
1922 Class



Miss Lula Mae Ross, Ph. B., our teacher of history and public speaking, to whom the Class of 1922 offers a special word of appreciation for helpful assistance, loyal consideration and faithful service.

Foreword

¶

We have no apology to offer you for the 1921 annual. In compiling it, we have earnestly endeavored to make it interesting, to express in it an atmosphere of high school life, and it is with the spirit of "Malice Toward None and Charity Toward All" that we submit to you this, our first volume of The Monesse

THE STAFF



MR. IRVING MUNSON

Mr. Munson came to us in September as superintendent of our schools. Throughout the year he has made various changes and new rules all of which have been for the betterment of the school system. We have realized the value of his supervision, and we, hereby, wish to extend a word of appreciation for his services this year.

Graduate of Augustana Academy; graduate of Augusta College, A. B. degree. Special work in education and school administration at Western Illinois State Normal school and at the University of Illinois.

Instructor in English at Canton, Illinois, emy for one year.

Instructor in English at Canton, Illinois high school for one year.

Superintendent of Schools at Neponset, Ill., for two years.

Principal of the Township high school at Spring Valley, Ill., for two years.

Superintendent of schools at Spring Valley, Ill., for three years.

Board of Education

President.....P. J. Cleary

Secretary.....C. L. Tabier

I. R. Hertz

W. W. Chipman

N. P. Jensen



SUCCESS

By Edgar A. Guest.

Success is being friendly when another needs a friend.
It's in the cheery words you speak and in the coins you
lend;

Success is not alone in skill and deeds of daring great,
It's in the roses that you plant beside your garden gate.

Success is in the way you walk the paths of life each day,
It's in the little things you do and in the things you say;
Success is in the glad hello you give your fellow man,
It's in the laughter of your home and all the joys you
plan.

Success is not in getting rich or rising high to fame.

It's not alone in winning goals which all men hope to
claim,

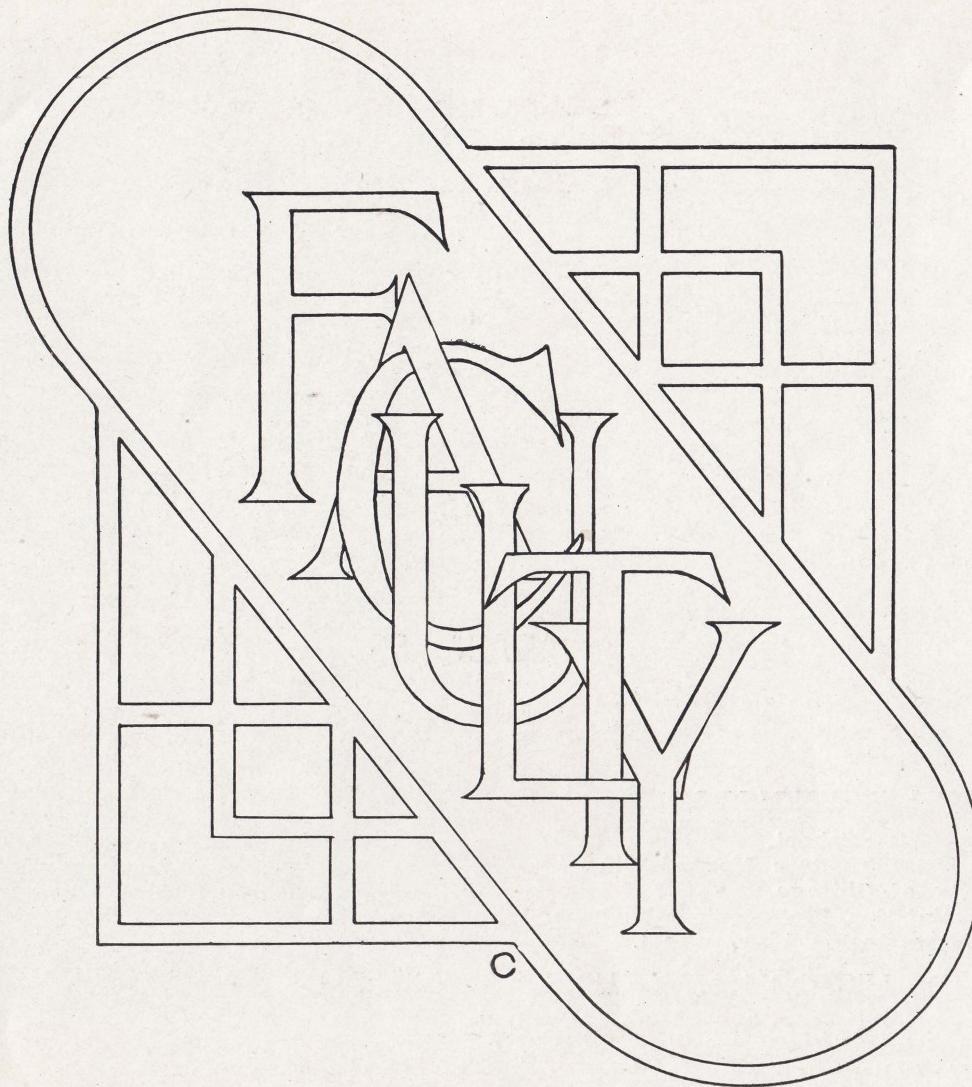
It's in the man you are each day through happiness or
care.

It's in the cheery words you speak and in the smile you
wear.

Success is being big of heart and clean and broad of mind,
It's being faithful to your friends, and to the stranger
kind;

It's in the children whom you love, and all they learn
from you.

Success depends on character and everything you do.



H. A. WILK, A. B. PRINCIPAL AND MATHEMATICS.

Graduate—Farina High School
Student—McKendree College

Graduate—University of Illinois, Kappa Delta Pi
and Phi Delta Kappa.

Taught two years in Fayette County—One year in grade school and one year in high school.

HAROLD N. HUNGERFORD, B. S., AGRICULTURE.

Graduate—Joliet Township High School.

Student—Yankton College.

Graduate—University of Illinois.

Taught one semester in M. C. H. S. prior to this year.

BENJAMIN H. HALL, B. S., SCIENCE AND ATHLETICS.

Graduate—East St. Louis High School.

Graduate—McKendree College.

HENRY L. LIBERTY, MANUAL TRAINING.

Graduate—Normal University High School

Student—Valparaiso University

Graduate—Illinois State Normal University

Taught Manual Training at Beaver Dam, Wisconsin and Rochelle, Illinois.

LUCILLE CURRENT, PH. B., ENGLISH.

Graduate—Danville High School.

Graduate—Eastern Illinois State Normal School.

Graduate—University of Chicago.

Taught two years in Danville grade schools and one year in New Boston high school.

LULA M. ROSS, PH. B., HISTORY AND PUBLIC SPEAKING.

Graduate—Palmvra High School.

Graduate—Shurtleff College.

Taught two years in grade schools and one year at M. C. H. S. prior to this year.

ELINOR MOORE, PH. B., LATIN AND FRENCH.

Graduate—Bowen High School, Chicago.

Graduate—University of Illinois.

VIRGINIA MAY McMANNIS, PH. B., DOMESTIC SCIENCE.

Graduate—Peoria Central High School.

Graduate—Illinois State Normal University.

Graduate—University of Chicago.

Taught two years in Livingston County and one year at Herrogate, Tennessee.

ALICE M. HARDY, COMMERCIAL SUBJECTS.

Graduate—Momence High School.

Graduate—Gregg Normal School.

Student—Illinois State Normal University.

Taught one year in Suomi College, Hancock, Michigan and one year in Brown's Business College, Freeport, Illinois.

HELEN MELBY, ENGLISH AND LATIN.

Graduate—Momence High School.

Student—Dennison University, 3 years.

Taught two years in grade schools and three years in Villa Grove High School.

HELENA HARDY, MUSIC AND DRAWING.

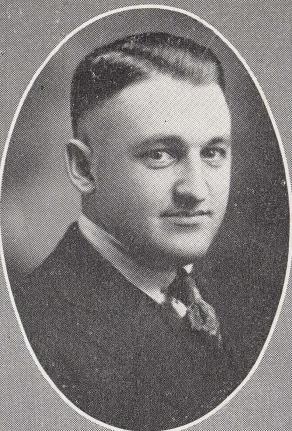
Graduate—Momence High School.

Graduate—Penn Hall, Chambersburg, Pennsylvania.

Graduate—Northern Illinois State Normal School.

Student—Illinois State Normal University.

Taught one semester in grade schools and one year at M. C. H. S. prior to this year.



The Monesse Staff

Editor-in-Chief	Helen Nichols
Assistant Editor	Clarice Lamport
Business Manager	Jennie Pedersen
Advertising Manager	Leota Smith
Literary-Society Editor	Elizabeth Popejoy
Snapshot Editor	Gladys Hardy
Alumni Editor	Edith Gibson
Athletic Editor	Walter Logan
Comic Editor	Arthur Hupp
Treasurer	Harriet Pittman



THINK!

If you think you are beaten, you are;
If you think you dare not, you don't.
If you like to win but you think you can't,
It's almost a cinch you won't.

If you think you'll lose, you're lost;
For out in the world we find,
Success begins with a fellow's will,
It's all in the state of mind.

If you think you're outclassed, you are;
You've got to think high to rise,
You've got to be sure of yourself before
You can ever win a prize.

Life's battles don't always go
To the stronger or faster man;
But soon or late the man who wins
Is the man who thinks he can.

PROMISE YOURSELF

To be so strong that nothing can disturb your peace of mind.

To be just as enthusiastic about the success of others as you are about your own.

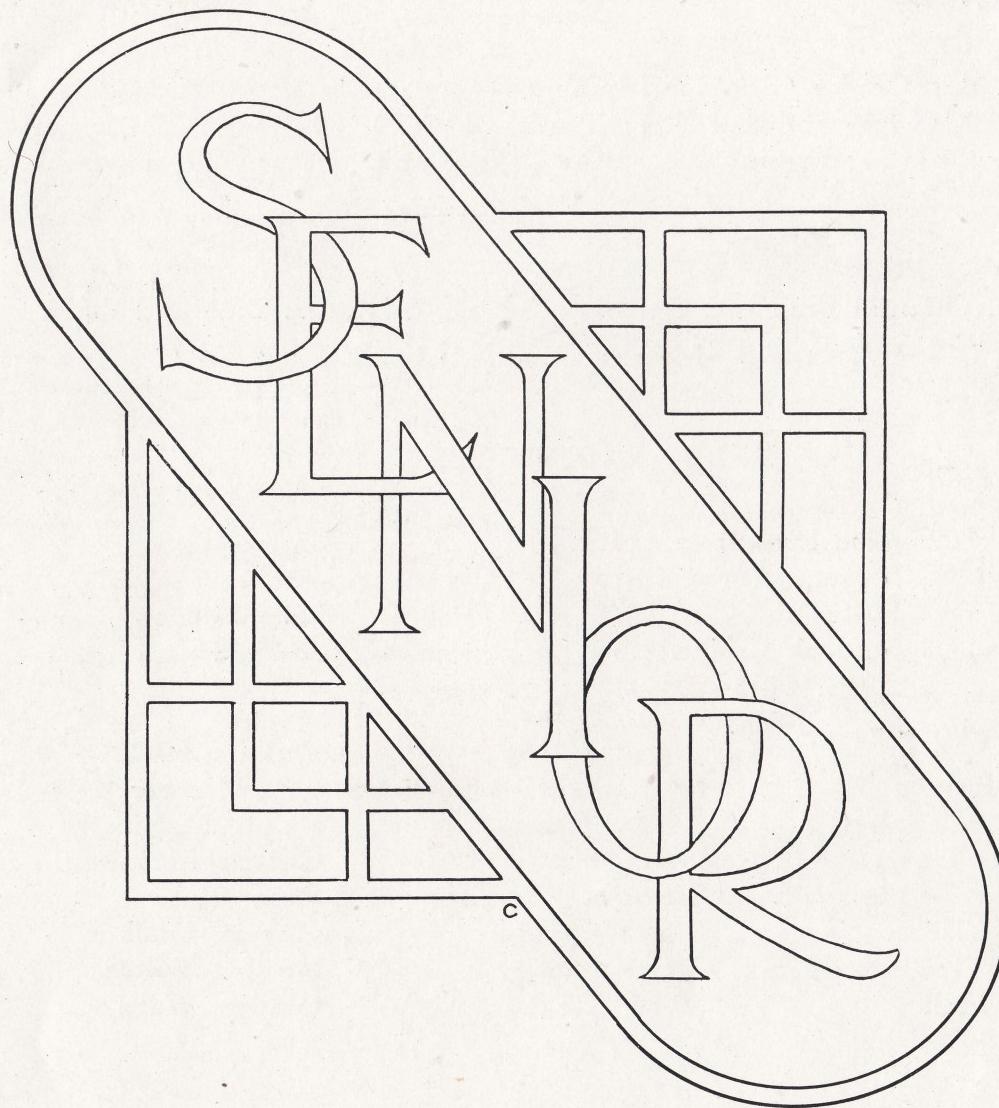
To forget the mistakes of the past and press on to the greater achievements of the future.

To give so much time to the improvement of yourself that you have no time to criticise others.

To be too large for worry, too noble for anger, too strong for fear, and too happy to permit the presence of trouble.

To think well of yourself and to proclaim this fact to the world—not in loud words, but in great deeds.

To live in the faith that the world is on your side so long as you are true to the best that is in you.



Seniors

Atherton Cooke (Cookie) Momence—4 years in M. C. H. S. Basket Ball (1) (2) (3); Foot Ball (3); Track (2) (3) (4); Class Historian (3); Vaudeville (2); President of class (4); Comic Editor of Year Book.

"He is the only one of his kind in existence."

Colors; Oriental Blue and Gold

Flower: Blue and Gold Pansy

Motto: Crescot Scientia.

OFFICERS

President	Atherton Cooke
Vice President.....	Marie Kinney
Secretary-Treasurer	Archie Ault
Historian	Leila Gibson
Student Council	Harry Hunte

Archie Ault
Della Brown
Atherton Cooke
Bernice Davis
Mildred Fedde
Leila Gisbon
Jessie Greenawalt
Alma Hall

Ernest Hardy
Margaret Hobart
Albert Hunte
Harry Hunte
Theodore Johnson
Lila Kennedy
Marie Kinney
Alice King

Laura Martin
Lulu Meinzer
Ralph McKinstry
Gilbert Mussman
Ruby Ross
Genola Walker
Lorraine Wiltse
Gladys Ward

**ATHERTON COOKE**

(Cookie) Momence 4 years in M. C. H. S. Basket Ball (1) (2) (3); Foot Ball (3); Track (2) (3) (4); Class Historian (3); Vaudeville (2); President of class (4); Comic Editor of Year Book. "He is the only one of his kind in existence."

MARIE KINNEY

(Marie) Momence, 4 years. Play (4). "I count only the happy hours."

LELIA GIBSON

(Gib) Momence 4 years. Glee Club (4); Home Talent (3); Play (2) (4) Historian (4). "A more talented girl is hard to find. We expect much of her in a musical line."

ALICE KING

(Slim) Momence, 1 Year. Play (4). "I'm sure care is an enemy to life."

ARCHIE AULT

(Arch) Momence. Ag. Club (3) (4). Play (4). "Thou are too mild, too mild, I pray thee swear."

MILDRED FEDDE

(Mutt) Momence 4 Treasurer (3); Art Editor of Year Book (3). "Her opinion's a mighty matter to dispose of."

**LORAINE WILTSE**

(Rane) Momence, 4 Years. Treasurer (2). "Keep your tongue from Evil, and your lips from "boys."

ALBERT HUNTE

(Dick) (Red) Momence, 4 years. Pres. Ag. Club (4) Letter-man, Football and Basketball (3) (4). "A word to the wise is efficient."

DELLA BROWN

(Della) Momence. 4 Years. "If I had my life to live over I would do it differently—There was a lot of fun I missed."

GILBERT MUSSMAN

(Gil) Momence, 1 Year. Ag. Club (4). "His air impressive and his reasoning sound."

LULU MEINZER

(Lu) Momence, 4 Years. Vice President (3). "There are metres of accent, There are metres of tone, But the best of all metres is to meet er alone."

BERNICE DAVIS

(B) Momence, 4 Years. "She doesn't say much but she's had lots of experience."

**LILA KENNEDY**

(Lila) Momence, 4 Years. Student Council (1) (3); Editor Year Book (3). "She works when she works—at other times—full of the dicens!"

HARRY HUNTE

(Honny) Momence, 4 Years. Secretary Ag. Club (4); Student Council (2) (4); Letter Man Basket Ball (3) (4); "He'll make a first-class farmer if the girls don't get him."

GLADY WARD

(Gladys) Grant Park—1 Year in M. C. H. S. "Great modesty often hides great merit."

RALPH M'KINSTRY

(Ralph) Momence, 1 Year. Treasurer Ag. Club (4). "He hath a face a benediction."

ALMA HALL

(Alma Jane) Momence, 4 Years. Member Glee Club (3) (4) Operetta (3) (4) Historian (3) Society Editor of Year Book (3); Play (4); Author Senior Will (4). "Laugh and the world will laugh at you."

LAURA MARTIN

(Laura) Momence, 4 Years. "Of a free and open nature."

**MARGARET HOBART**

(Peggy) Momence, 4 years. Play (2) (4). President (3). "A girl Y. B. (3); B. B. Capt (4). "A girl with a winning way and lots of pep."

THEODORE JOHNSON

(Cotton) Momence 4 years. Ag. Club (3) (4) Letter man Foot Ball (4) "He who blushes is not quite a brute."

RUBY ROSS

(Rub) Momence, 4 Years. Glee Club (3) (4) Operetta (4) Play (4), "Seek and ye shall find trouble."

JESSIE GREENAWALT

(Jess) Momence 4 years. Member of Glee Club (4) "Quiet and unassuming, but always on the job."

GENOLA WALKER

(Gen) Momence, 4 years. Member Glee Club (3) (4) "Here's a chance for an argument."

ERNEST HARDY

(Ikey) Momence, 4 years. Vice President Ag. Club (4); Secretary-Treasurer Athletic Association (3); Letter man Football and Basketball (3) (4). "The gravity and stillness of your youth the world hath noted."

The Senior Class Prophecy

The courtroom was as quiet as a church. The judge, Mr. Theodore Johnson, sat as stiff and dignified in his trailing black robes as the position demanded. The jury sat immovable. Judge Johnson rose majestically and addressed them in a sonorous voice.

"Gentlemen, we are assembled here for a very serious reason. Mr. Ernest Hardy, an aviator of more than ordinary fame, has been indicted by Policeman Harry Hunte for violating the traffic rules. He landed his machine on the wrong side of the Milky Way. His defendant, Lawyer Ault of Pumpkin Center, says that the crime is perfectly excusable, as the accused slid on a banana peel. I have called together as witnesses a number of his old classmates, in order that I may hear your sentiments, and that you, gentlemen, may hear their testimony."

At that, he gravely called out the name Mrs. Hardy, and sat down. I became interested, for I had often wondered who was the lucky girl. Mrs. Hardy, whom I recognized as Laura Martin, rose and testified with many tears, frequently calling out to her husband in endearing terms.

After her, Gilbert Mussman stood up, and, as the prosecutor, gave a brilliant oration on the reasons why Hardy should be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.

Judge Johnson then called on Mr. Cooke, a professor of astronomy at Harvard University. I was rather surprised, but when I remembered Cooke's penchant for star gazing on moon-light nights, I easily accounted for it.

Albert Hunte, a head waiter in a large restaurant in Chicago, testified as to Hardy's excellent reputation in his old home town, and even told of his basket ball record during his High School days.

Margaret Hobart, a member of Mack Sennett's Bathing Beauties of 1930, and her husband, an undertaker, were ushered in.

After an expectant pause, the doorkeeper announced the arrival of Mr. McKinstry, originator of the famous "McKinstry Wild and Wooly Freak Carnival." He stalked majestically in and took a seat beside Lorraine Wiltse, who, I afterwards heard, was now the austere leader of a delegation picketing the White House, for the abolition of dancing "in any manner, shape or form!"

Alma Hall, still a school teacher at Edgetown, rose, at Judge Johnson's bidding, and told of Hardy's unusual ability to run the Bijou Motion Picture Theatre, in the days of his youth.

Lila Kennedy, seated next to Policeman Hunte, whom I understood was her "better half," had been a member of the Follies, dazzling her audience in general until she dazzled Harry in particular.

Marie Kinney was among those in the assembly to testify. She and Jessie Greenawalt had just returned from a tour of Europe, and were planning to set up bachelor apartments in New York eventually.

Alice King, with Bernice Davis as a helper, was at the head of an orphan asylum, as proof whereof she led in a frail little specimen, following meekly in her wake.

Della Brown had surprised all her classmates by being a snake charmer in Ralph's side show, while Gladys Ward was private secretary to a millionaire in Salt Lake City. It was rumored that she was seriously considering matrimony.

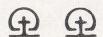
Genola Walker was a manicurist and Ruby Ross a hair dresser—her specialty being spit curls.

Lulu Meinzer was an author of several frivolous novels, much read by the "sweet young things" of the day.

Last of all, Judge Johnson called on Mildred Fedde, who, he said, ought to have much valuable

information to give, having lived neighbors to Ernest all through her High School career. Mildred, strange to say, was still enjoying a life of solitary bliss, earning her living by posing as an artist's model from three to five every afternoon.

Judge Johnson rose. A hush fell over the entire courtroom. After conferring with the jury, he spoke in a grave voice, "After the testimony of his friends and school mates, the jury has passed its verdict. Mr. Isaac Ernest Hardy has been acquitted, but—"and here he shook a warning finger at his trembling subject "don't let it happen again!"



FROM THE SENIORS

When Freshmen, the Seniors loved to play,
When Sophomore they loved to "boss,"
In their Junior Year, they wouldn't stay
To make up the time they'd lost.

So when their last year in school rolled round,
(Of course, some had credits enough)
But others had seemingly lost so much ground
That they said, "Gosh, they're treating us rough."

Then of course, they began to feel rather ashamed
And thought themselves "maltreated creatures,"
Of course there was no one they should have blamed,
But they said, "It's the fault of the teachers."

Senior Class Will

We, the Seniors of the Momence Community High School, city of Momence, County of Kankakee, State of Illinois, of the United States of North America, care of Superintendent Irving Munson, the majority of us being in our right minds at this particular time, do hereby make, publish and declare this our last will and testament, hereby revoking all other legal papers, wills or bequests of whatsoever nature made by us.

To all we bequeath the following:

First: Some of the unnecessary holidays enjoyed by us during our four years H. S. career.

Second: The ability of some of our apparently innocent Seniors to bluff the teachers and receive an A-1 report card.

Third: The right to slide down the banisters.

Fourth: The right to use the top of the grade school building as a roof garden and cabaret.

To our most humble faculty we bequeath the right to hold dances in the High School Library on Sunday Evenings.

To Miss Elinor Moore we bequeath the well-worn red Liz, with the privilege of choosing her own chauffeur.

To Mr. Harry A. Wilk we bequeath all the music he desires in any manner, shape or form, with which the instructress is included.

To Mr. Irving Munson, we bequeath some sort of a cough syrup guaranteed to strengthen the vocal cords.

To Mr. Benjamin H. Hall we bequeath a box of powder to conceal the ruddy blushes.

To the hard working Freshmen we bequeath all the over-worked chewing gum which may be found underneath many of the desks in the various rooms.

To the Sophomores we bequeath the ledge around the building to be used as an indoor race track.

To the noteworthy Juniors we bequeath our unquestionable reputation, gained by absolute conscientiousness and concentration on the part of all.

NOT SLIGHTING ANYONE.

To Francis Hopkins we bequeath some of Della Brown's surplus forwardness.

To Leona Baldwin we bequeath Leila Gibson's receipt on how to stay thin.

To Elizabeth Penelope Popejoy the greatest representative of the Junior class, we bequeath Laura Martin's vamping ability.

To Beulah Rasmussen we bequeath Margaret Hobart's famous tresses.

To Franklin Gamble we bequeath Archibald Ault's oratorical prowess.

To Harriet Pittman we bequeath Theodore Johnson's book sack, with the sincere advice that she take a book home once in a while if only for the looks of the thing.

To whoever so desires we bequeath Mildred Fedde's knowledge on "How to Attain a Steady and Keep Him Steady."

To Walter Logan we give a short vacation between every examination.

To Donald Chipman we bequeath the High chair in Mr. Melby's window for use at all public functions.

To Dorothy Peterson and Clyde Cantway we bequeath the northeast corner of the Assembly room for private conversation.

To Ruth Chatfield we bequeath Marie Kinney's

marcel wave with our best wishes that it will be a permanent fixture.

To Wesley Langdoc we bequeath Reds Hunte's athletic reputation.

In witness whereof I have set my hand and seal this thirty first day of March, in the year of our Lord, nineteen hundred twenty one.

(Seal)

Alma Jane Hall

Signed, sealed, published and declared to be by the Senior Class, their last will and testament, in the presence of us, who, at their request and in their presence and in the presence of each other, have hereunto subscribed our names as attesting witnesses to said instrument.

J. Genola Walker.

Witnesses

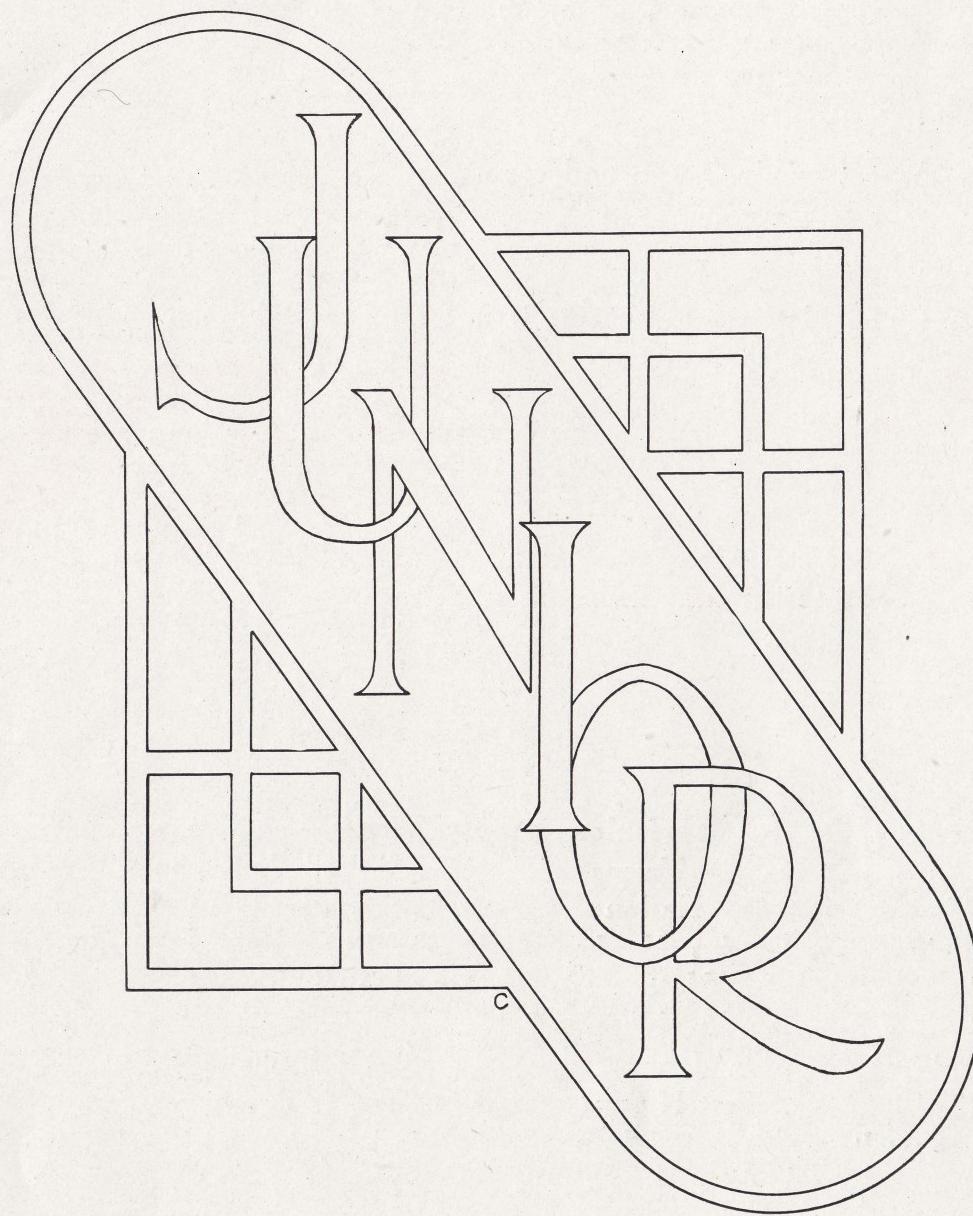
Atherton Cooke



THE LECTURE COURSE

A slight change was made in the program of the Lyceum Course this year. Sensing the Redpath Course was not fully up to standard, a transfer was made to the Brown Course. Six numbers were given in place of the five presented formerly, which appeared at intervals throughout the year.

- Kuehn Concert Company November 8.
- The Potters November 24.
- R. L. Kemple December 14.
- Cathedral Quartette December 30.
- Dr. H. B. Burns February 8.
- The Jordan Entertainers March 25.



The Juniors

Donald Curtis:

In Aspect manly, grave and sage.

Colors: Purple and Gold

Flower: Purple Violet

Motto: The Elevator to success is not running; take the stairs.

OFFICERS

President	Donald Curtis
Vice President	Leota Smith
Secretary-Treasurer	Helen Nichols
Historian	Irene Mulrooney
Student Council	Robert Hanlon

Class Roll

Fred Brassard
Ione Chappel
Ruth Chatfield
Earl Chamberlain
Clyde Coffel
Donald Curtis
Franklin Gamble
Edith Gibson
Florence Greenawalt

Robert Hanlon
Jennie Harms
Mary Harlan
Gladys Hardw
Orin Hertz
Arthur Hupp
Elva Jones
Albert Hyrup
Albert Kelson

Wesley Langdoc
Elizabeth LaRoche
Clarice Lamport
Walter Logan
Helen Lundstrom
Lucille Mills
Mable Mills
Irene Mulrooney
Helen Nichols

Jennie Pederson
Harriet Pittman
Elizabeth Popejoy
Mildred Rice
Howard Sharkey
Leota Smith
Ruby Wilson



DONALD CURTIS

In aspect manly, grave and sage.



LEOTA SMITH

Drink to me only with thine eyes.

HELEN NICHOLS

She smiles, she frowns, There's nothing in it Her moods they change Most every minute.



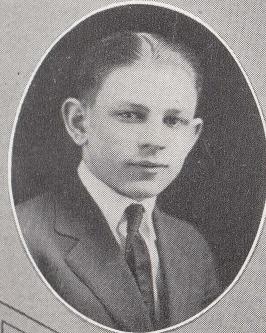
IRENE MULROONEY

There's a little bit of Irish in her eyes.



ROBERT HANLON

Hide not your talents. They for use were made.



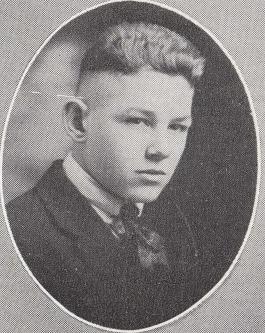
ARTHUR HUPP

The devil will help those who help themselves.



CLARICE LAMPERT

To love or not to love—That is the question.



WALTER LOGAN

To be great is to be misunderstood.



ELIZABETH POPEJOY
The Nutt, Who wrote all this Trash.



FRANKLIN GAMBLE

Thou art too wild, too rude and bold of voice.



GLADYS HARDY

When Joy and Duty clash, Let Duty go to smash.



MABLE MILLS

Not only good, but good for something.

HELEN LUNDSTROM

Inclined to be underestimated as to pep of her quiet personality.

ELVA JONES

She is wise who talks but little.

WESLEY LANGDOC

Inclined to have his own way, and has it sometimes.

FLORENCE GREENAWALT

Speak little; do much.

FRED BRASSARD

He that knows and knows that he know is wise.



JENNIE HARMS

I don't care who he is just so he is a boy.

LUCILLE MILLS

Aspiration to cook—for two.

IONE CHAPPEL

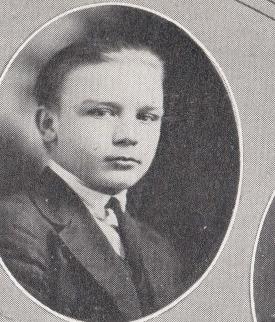
A Little Miss, But she surely is missed.

CLYDE COFFEL

What should a man be but merry?

HOWARD SHARKEY

He that knows and knows not that he knows is alsleep.



EARL CHAMBERLAIN

Early to bed and early to rise,
Makes a man healthy, wealthy and
wise.

RUBY WILSON

Here's to an apple blossom!

EDITH GIBSON

Success means sacrifice.

ALBERT KELSON

I never have much to say but I
do a lot of thinking.

MILDRED RICE

Quiet girl who tends to her
own affairs.

ELIZABETH LAROCHE

Where there's soap There's hope.



JENNIE PEDERSON

Her ways are the ways of plea-
santness And all her marks are
A's.

RUTH CHATFIELD

It is better to have loved and
lost Than to have married and be
bossed.

ORIN HERTZ

A Ford is better than nothing.

HARRIET PITTMAN

The good points of this maiden
Really quite astound us; And when
we came to put them down, We
found the task beyond us.

MARY HARLAN

Not merely to exist but to
amount to something in life.

Where Do We Go?

I had been traveling in India for some time and visiting many spots of interest, and decided to end the trip by a visit to a crystal gazer. About six o'clock I discovered one and after waiting a few minutes was ushered into her presence.

She was in a small room hung with silk draperies and heavy with the odor of burning incense. The room was lighted from a skylight. I sat down and gazed at the crystal.

"What do you wish?" she asked. I started forward, the voice sounded familiar, but—it was impossible—I knew no one here.

"I wish to see the class of '22 as they are now," I whispered.

"Look," she cried, as the crystal became a milky white, blue fleecy clouds, sailing by. Then there was a small opening in the center; at this I gazed intently. Was it a snow storm? No, I could see, now clearly, two of my old classmates being showered with rice. It was a wedding and a very jolly one at that, for the bride, Gladys Hardy, and the groom, Fred Brassard, were laughing and running for the low racing car by the curb. As they started to clamber in Elizabeth Popejoy, by whose manner I could see was a "hash slinger," stepped on the bride's veil and tore it. I started to laugh and the crystal clouded.

The misty clouds soon parted again. This time the scene was that of a very busy street. A large car shot out from a cross street and overturned a small fruit cart. It was Miss Mary Harlan, one of America most noted painters. She tried to console the man, who turned to her a face purple

with rage—it was Earl Chamberlain, who had tired of farm life and answered the call of the city. Again the crystal clouded and cleared on a scene of festivities—a lawn party with Helen Nichols as hostess and the host a tall handsome man I did not know. A number of my old classmates were present, among them Donald Curtis, sole owner of the Curtis Trust Bank in Grant Park; Ruth C. O'Connell and her husband; Robert Hanlon and his curly pompadour, towards which all spinsterish eyes were turned; Edith Gibson, who stayed away from her work long enough to sing at the party (she was a grand opera singer—and her teacher was Howard Sharkey); and Professor Hertz with his dearest friend and advisor, Harriet Pittman.

That was all, and I waited for some time, then I saw the rest of the class—Clarice Lamport and Walter Logan, who were on the Lyceum Course; Wesley Langdoc, an expert at barbering and gossiping—particularly the latter. I could tell this by the manner in which he was cutting Ruby Wilson's hair and talking to her about her troupe, which had just arrived in Momence. Ruby was the wild woman of Schramblin Bros.

Franklin Gabel finally gave up trying to figure what "x" equaled and he was now a sky pilot lone Chappell had mastered the French language and was in France, teaching them to talk. These facts were rather jumbled together but I managed to make them out and after a brief rest the crystal gazer again bent toward the globe.

I saw three police women riding on large white horses and guarding the traffic. The largest was Mabel Mills, whose husband was a policeman, and the other two were Jennie Harms and Elizabeth LaRoche.

I next saw a hairdressing parlor, with the sign "Mills & Jones." When I had viewed the interior I saw Misses Elva Jones and Lucille Mills doing a wonderful job of hairdressing on Jennie Pedersen, who was that night to make her first public appearance in "Big Little Women," the biggest hit since "Aphrodite."

Then I saw a chicken ranch, and Arthur Hupp among the chickens, as usual. He was a retired dancing instructor. Clyde Coffel was living in California, where he raised oranges.

Mildred Rice was a school-teacher, but not for long—I glimpsed a solitaire on her left hand.

I began to worry over some of my classmates. Where were they? The crystal was flooded with water, and in the center appeared a large ship. The captain, Albert Kelson, seemed overjoyed at seeing an old friend on board, for he talked a long time with Helen Lundstrom, who was going to be a nurse in foreign lands. Florence Greenawalt had also answered that call, for another war had broken out in restless Europe. Etha Shaffer was in a large establishment in Chicago, the owner of a dry goods store.

I looked for the crystal to cloud again but I was disappointed.

"What is the matter," I asked curiously, "that surely is not all of the class."

"Why, who else was there," the Crystal Gazer said, and looked squarely at me.

"Leota," I exclaimed. "Yes," she answered coldly, "I was named that while yet an infant."

"Then you are the Crystal Gazer," I said.

"Yes," she repeated, "and you—? Oh! it's Irene!" We talked for a long time—then she rang for the butler to show me the way out. It proved to be none other than Albert Hyrup, who could do nothing more successfully than anyone I know.

As I walked to my hotel I resolved to post an entry in my diary which should read thus: "The fate of '22 is determined."



THINGS TO FORGET AND REMEMBER

Forget each kindness tha tyou do,
As soon as you have done it;
Forget the praise that falls to you,
The moment you have won it.
Forget the slander, that you hear
Before you can repeat it;
Forget each spite, each slight, each sneer,
Whenever you may meet it.

Remember every kindness done
To you, what'er its measure;
Remember praise by others won,
And pass it on with pleasure;
Remember every promise made,
And keep it to the letter;
Remember those who lend you aid,
And be a grateful debtor.

Try Your Luck

Sarah Jane suddenly bounced up from among the pillows. "Oh, listen Kate, listen girls, see here what I've found:

Mr. S. S. is now at his office and has offered himself as the slave of a pretty girl—but—how to get Mr. S. S. for this capacity? Merely buy votes at 50c apiece—keep your vote and when the lucky number is drawn, we will bring Mr. S. S. to the lucky girl. Now just because Mr. S. S. refuses to have his identity known—don't be afraid girls. We truthfully state that Mr. S. S. is very handsome has especially beautiful wavy brown hair, is young and has large brown eyes. He has been a screen favorite and nearly every one of you has seen him at some time or another.'

"Well now I don't ever remember anyone like that—oh of course there are loads of them but you don't suppose—oh no it couldn't be he. But don't you think it sounds interesting?" Sarah Jane was addressing a group of about eight fudge-makers in her room at Miss Pinkerton's fashionable boarding school.

The idea of buying votes seemed to make an immediate hit.

"Let me see it, Sarah Jane—dosen't it give his name? Mr. S. S.—do you suppose those could be his real initials—I don't think so—"

"His name's probably Sam Smith and even if he has brown eyes and beautiful curly hair we may have seen him in the comedies. Probably his eyes are crossed—no, I don't think I'll take such chances."

"Oh cheer up, Flo, even if you won't buy any, loan me two dollars, won't you? Now be a good girl—I'll put all my books up as security." This came from Sarah Jane—the "always-broke" of the crowd.

It was finally decided that they would all send you votes—all unbeknown to Miss Pinkerton, however.

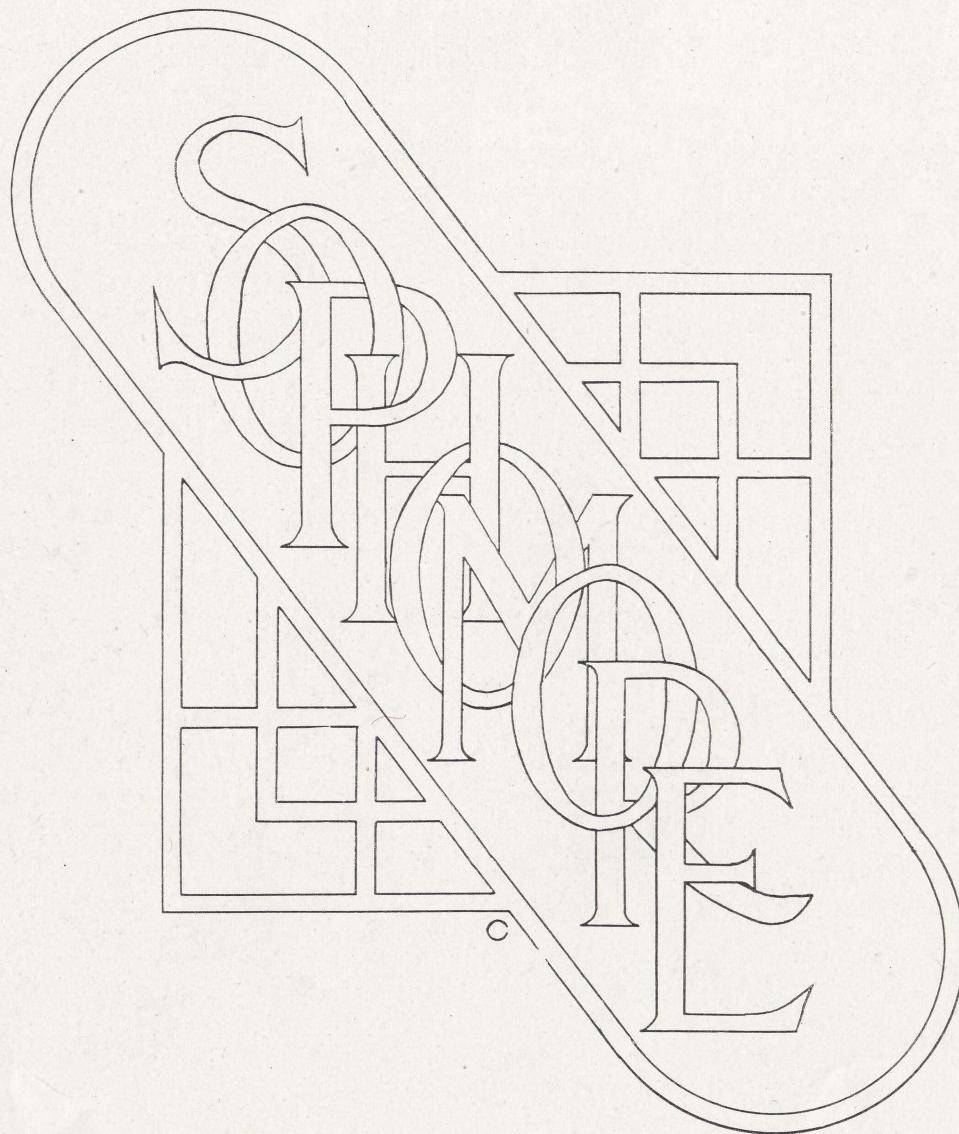
The day for drawing the number came—and who was the lucky one to be? The girls were rather frightened. What would Miss Pinkerton say if they drew the number? Without a doubt they'd be expelled—for think of the publicity this would give her school, now that the contest had grown to such large proportions!

No one slept that night, so anxious were they to know what number had been drawn, for it was only through the paper that they'd know. The whole breakfast table gazed in silent horror at Miss Sarah Jane! The number drawn was Sarah Jane's—of all the catastrophes when it was only done in fun! The bell rang.

"Someone to see Miss Sarah Jane,"—Kate leaned over and said, "Oh, Jane, you poor kid—but I'll help you out any way you want me to—play he's a relative."

No one ate, no one spoke until Sarah Jane should return with her prize.

"Oh, girls, look who's here—this is my prize," and she held up a "curly haired, brown eyed, Pomeranian Pup, "and his name is Mr. Spink Spank."



Sophmores

CLASS OFFICERS

President	Edmund Hess
Vice-President	Lula Jones
Secretary-Treasurer	Stuart Hill
Historian	Leila Inslee

Class Roll

Charlotte Astle	Edmond Hess	Herman Krone
Clyde Bishop	Stuart Hill	Esther Nelson
John Butterfield	Fred Bydalek	Henry Novack
Adolph Bydalek	Leila Inslee	Arthur Nusbaum
Clyde Cantway	Hilma Johnson	Anna Pinsak
Gladys DuMontelle	Theodore Johnson	Dorothy Smith
Edmond Franklin	Lula Jones	Theresa Wheeler
Gladys Gagnon	Barbara King	Julie Paradis
Wilmet Green	Raymond Martin	
Opal Golding	Fred Metcalf	

Sophomore Class



When the Girls Get Together to Study of an Evening

"In 1673 Marquette discovered the Mississippi. In 1673 Marquette dis—What did you say, Ju? You'd ever so much rather see the hair puffed than bobbed? Yes, so would I. How do you like—Ye, Gods, I never will learn this!

"In 1863 Lafayette discovered the Wisconsin. In 1863 Lafayette discovered the—well! What's the matter with me anyhow! In 1673 Marquette discovered the Mississippi. I don't care if he did. I suppose the Mississippi would have got along just as well if Mark had never looked at it. Now look here, Ju, is there anything about my locks that would give you to understand that I know when Columbus founded Jamestown, and how George Washington won the battle of Shiloh! Of course not! History's a crazy study anyhow. No use, either. French is bushels nicer. I can introduce French phrases very often and people must know I have studied it. What's tomorrow's assignment? O, yes conjugation of parler.

How does it begin? Je parle, tu parle, il par—well, il then! Conjugations don't amount to anything. I know some phrases that are appropriate here and there, and how's anybody going to know but what I've got the conjugations all down pat?

"I'm going to tackle my Geometry. Let the triangle A B C, triangle A B, Oh say have you seen Richard Barthelmess in "Way Down East?" B, it's swell—and Lillian Gish, too! Let the triangle . B. C.—Oh, mother got me "Alice Blue Gown" in the city yesterday. They play it at the dances all of the time. Awfully cute. Let—Oh, this theorem!

"Oh, do you have to go already? I wonder who'll take you home tonight? O, how I hate to stay in a whole evening and study like this! We'll have to go to the show tomorrow night!"

And they go to school the next morning and tell the other girls how awfully hard they have studied.

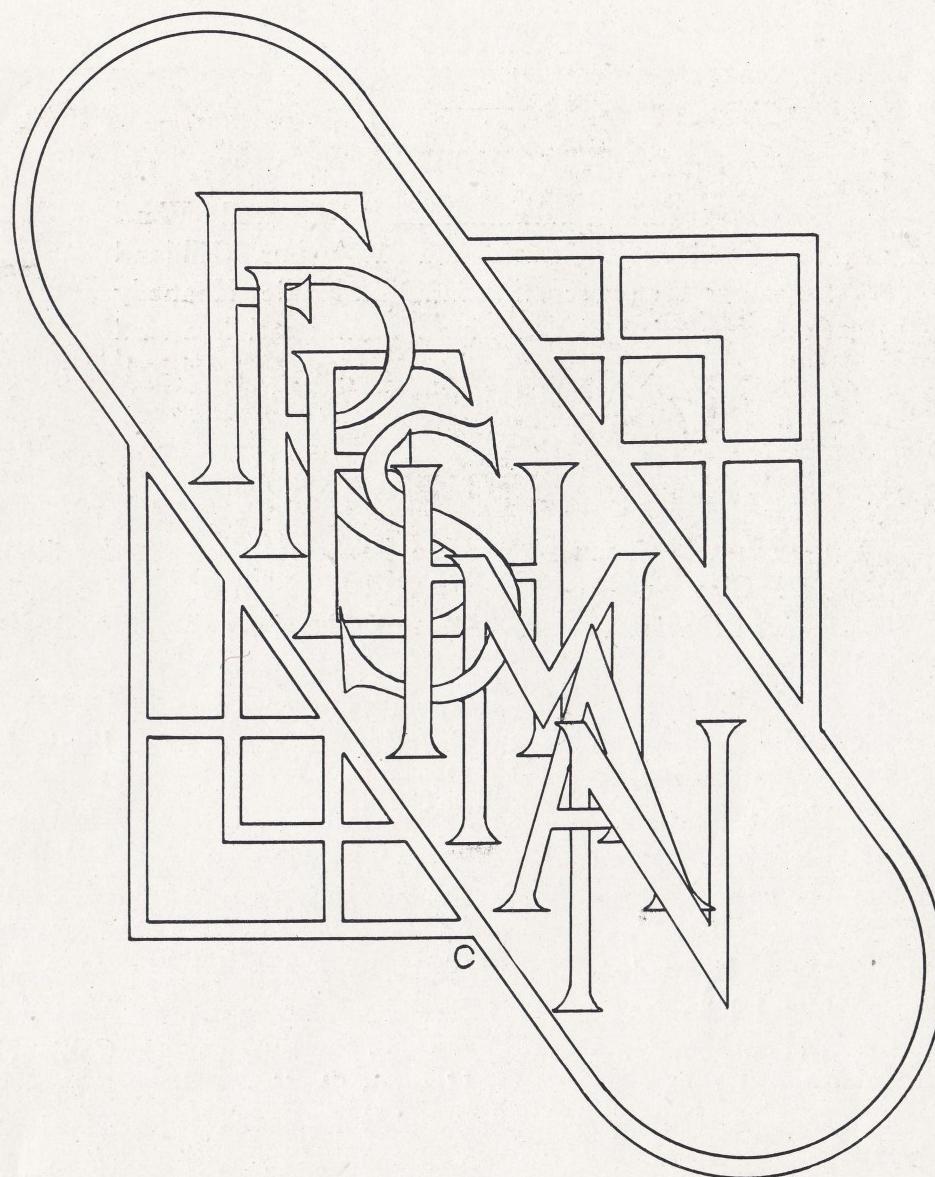


TO THE SOPHOMORES

The Sophomores this year were a lively crowd,
There seemed nothing they wouldn't do,
So 'twas rather expected for them to be proud
Of their number, fifteen times two.

So they're not as bad as some have been,
That they're original you can say,
Though their faults by themselves are never seen
Their good points at your feet they'll ever lay.

For they did Something quite unknown
In our school at least before,
They published a paper all their own
Full of school history and high school lore.



Freshmen

OFFICERS

President	Maxwell Ward
Vice-President	Arthur Gilliland
Secretary-Treasurer	Hallie Kennedy
Class Historian	Pearl Brassard

Class Roll

Eva Allison	Leverne Corriveau	Elva Langdoc	Lucille Skorcz
Pearl Brassard	Earl Clawson	Hazel McFadden	Leona Sharkey
Bertha Bydalek	Warren Davis	Gertrude Nagle	Alpha Styles
Magdalen Bydalek	Lloyd Eilers	Gertrude Nozewnuk	Elmer Tanner
Leona Baldwin	Mildred Eilers	Marie Prather	Dell Tinney
Pearl Buckman	Richard Hamann	Dorothy Peterson	Ijunia Upham
Chester Blakefield	Grace Hardy	Harry Park	Josephine Wennerholm
Virginia Adams	Violet Harness	Esther Palmer	Rachel West
Mary Babb	Florence Hayden	Lyman Pearson	Helen Ward
Ellen Burton	Frances Hopkins	Culver Paradis	Maxwell Ward
Harold Brown	Beulah Hopkins	Marie Renstrom	Jessie Wyatt
Owen Boughton	Hallie Kennedy	Viola Stearman	Alanson West
Donald Chipman	Hazel Kile	Beulah Rasmussen	Vivian Whiting
Rosco Bennet	Lolita Mundon	Bernice Rasmussen	Callie Farmer
Alvin Cantway	Merrill Miller	Herman Shaffer	Esther Sharkey
Joseph Bydalek	Geneva Miller	Andrew Pederson	Rosdyn Trudeau

Freshmen Class



Conversation of a Freshman at Her First Basket Ball Game

"Well, for Pete's sakes! Is this where they play? They don't even have ushers do they? Well, where are the baskets? Just those round rings? I don't see any handles or bottoms to them. What do they have those white lines on the floor, for? Oh, look, there is Arthur Hupp. Isn't he a peach? O, well you needn't be jealous about it. I suppose the other fellows in those green suits are our fellows too. I didn't know Dick was so tall. What do you call that man "forward" for? I think he's acting all right.

'O, they're starting now. Why does he have to stay in that little tiny circle? Why, I don't see how Harry can get it if they both jump at once. Why don't they take turns? Why does our side throw in that basket all the time? I should think they would try the other one. It's so much closer. Gee, how that scared me! They are regular brutes to run right up against us like that and fight over the ball, Let's stand up like the other side does. Why does

he blow the whistle so loud? Why, he took the ball right away from Bob. Why doesn't the guard make him give it back? Gee, see those boys run into each other! I'll bet that hurt Ikey when he went into the wall. Doesn't he slide around though? Why, they threw the ball in! It oughtn't to count for it hit the board first.

"There goes the whistle again. That man must want to attract attention. Why doesn't Mr. Hall coach instead of chew gum? O, is the first half over? How many halves are there? Well, you needn't laugh.

Why don't they begin again? Don't they look hot? There goes the whistle. Go it Dick! Look at that big fellow pushing Mitch. He ought to be ashamed of himself. Where is Dick now? O, did they put Ikey in instead? Gee, is this half over already? Look at those boys. Gee, they are yelling for the other team. Well, I'm glad Momence won, anyway. I'm coming again. Gee!"



HOW FRESHMEN OUGHT TO THINK. MYSELF.

I have to live with myself, and so
I want to be fit for myself to know,
I want to be able as days go by,
Always to look myself straight in the eye;
I don't want to stand, with the setting sun,
And hate myself for things I've done.

I don't want to keep on the closet shelf
A lot of secrets about myself,
And fool myself, as I come and go,
Into thinking that nobody else will know
The kind of man I really am;
I don't want to dress up myself in sham.

I want to go out with my head erect,
I want to deserve all men's respect;
But here in the struggle for fame and self
I want to be able to like myself;
I don't want to look at myself and know
That I'm bluster and bluff and empty show.

I can never hide myself from me;
I see what others may never see;
I know what others may never know;
I never can fool myself, and so,
Whatever happens, I want to be
Self-respecting and conscience free.—(Anon.)

Profitable Comment

A stitch in time saves embarrassing moments.

Opportunity will find you if you are worth finding.

If you eat green onions, don't breathe it to a soul.

A pessimist is a man who wears a belt and a pair of suspenders at the same time.

Many a young man has been ruined by the discovery that he could part his hair in the middle.

The nicest way to commit suicide is to die of too much study. The faculty must worry about some of us.

Report cards are just like women. You can't tell anything about them until you get them.

How times have changed! The old fashioned girl used to be in at nine o'clock while now they just start out for the evening at that time.

On the day of the surrender of Lee at Appomattox, Lee was handsomely attired in a new Confederate uniform and carried his sword with ease. In contrast was Grant who had nothing on but an old Union suit.



MY SENTIMENTS

Somebody's got to be steady,
And stick to the regular job,
Somebody's got to be ready
To toil with the laboring mob.

Somebody's got to be trudging,
The path from the house to the mill,
Somebody's got to be drudging
At work that has never a thrill.

All of us cannot be left to roam
Careless and blythe and free;
Somebody's got to stay at home—
Somebody else—not me.

Editorial

Again the Year Book, heralding the progress of dear old M. C. H. S., comes before the public.

Each year parents and friends have the privilege of viewing a product apparently incommensurable with the labor, time, and energy consumed by the members of the Junior Class assisted by the faculty. Only those who have experienced such an undertaking can fully appreciate the onerous task of this publication. But to reveal this long story would seem pessimistic and regretful. We wouldn't think of doing it. The members of the Junior Class are only too glad to have this opportunity each year, not only in order to put before the community something for which purchasers get value received, not merely that new faces may be impaneled and new authors may be read, but, also, for the experience, both literary and business, they receive in making the production a success.

We have said at the beginning that this book speaks for the success of our own M. C. H. S. Each year it stands for something more. This year our high school is larger than ever before. It has a larger faculty, a bigger student body, a broader curriculum. A student attending M. C. H. S. now has all the advantages of the student attending the large

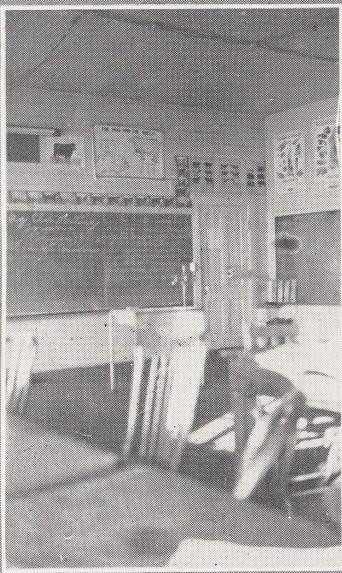
city high schools. He can engage in nearly all the extra-curricular activities given anywhere, viz., all kinds of athletics, all forms of music, public speaking and debating, and all the social activities. He can enter our high school with the satisfaction of knowing, first, that we are not only recognized by the State Department at Springfield, and not only accredited to the University of Illinois for one or two years, but accredited now for three full years; second, that we receive credit at the University for more subjects than ever before. Our accredited subjects now include two years of Domestic Science, three years of Agriculture, two years of Manual Training, one year of General Science, one-half year of Commercial law, and one-half year of Economics.

Are we going to be satisfied with this? No. We want and expect even greater things. Next year, no doubt, we shall be accredited by the North Central Association, we want to increase our enrollment, we want to enlarge our curriculum, we want to improve our work as students and teachers, we want to perfect the co-operation of the community, and thereby increasingly improve the citizens we graduate each year.

H. A. WILK.



Main Assembly



Age Room



MCHS



Com'l Room



Gym.

Editorial

I understand that it is the custom for the editor of a paper or magazine to write editorials. Holding that position on the staff of this year's annual I suppose it is my duty to fill up a vacant space with some sort of "words thrown together" and let it pass as an editorial. Not that I'm anxious to perform my assigned task for I hate to write this thing as much as you hate to read it but I should dislike more to break the laws of custom.

It is hardly necessary, I think, to go into the details of the trials and tribulations of a year-book staff. You all, no doubt, have heard them over and over again. Each year as new ideas enter the heads of the chosen few new trials and worries are added. So you see if I were to go into details about them it would cover more space than I am allowed. I would, however, like to comment on a few things that happened under this years staff.

Almost every high school, of any size worth mentioning, edits either a school paper, whether weekly or monthly, or a year book. It has always been the custom here to edit a year book, and that task is the

assigned task of a staff picked from the Junior class. This years staff was chosen and began work the first part of September. When it came time for the year book contest the student body as a whole lacked pep and did not, any of the time, show the enthusiasm of former years. Do we want to break the custom of putting out a book? Of course not. We want our school to stand for as much and be as important as any other school. But that cannot be done if the student body will not co-operate with the Junior class and more especially the staff.

One important step taken by the staff of '21 was that of choosing a permanent name for the book. It is much easier to speak of it by a name familiar to all, as they do at colleges, instead of securing a new one each year; one that has no meaning. A more appropriate name, I think could not have been chosen. The Monesse, the Indian name for Momence, is different from all others and one that will be used by none save M. C. H. S.

And now in concluding I wish, in behalf of the staff, success to the staff of '22.

Organizations & Activities.



The Stunt Show

At the beginning of the school year a "stunt show" was given that the Athletic Association might start out of debt. Each class and organization was represented and the Senior stunt particularly was worthy of Honorable Mention.

Organization	Stunt
Orchestra	Mouth Organ Solo by Harold Newton
Senior	Xylophone Solo by the Senior Class
Junior	Silent Drama in three acts
Sophomore	A Toy Circus
Freshmen	Just what you would expect from a Freshman!
Ag. Club..School Board Meeting (as I have always imagined it)	
Manual Training	A demonstration of their ability to build
Glee Club	Some Sunbonnet Babies
Faculty	—A typical teachers' meeting

The Ag. Club was awarded first place and the consolation went to the Orchestra.

The Glee Club—Gamma Sigma Pi

The Glee Club, under the supervision of Miss Helena Hardy, has been an important factor in our High School lives the past two years.

Secretary-Treasurer..... Ione Chappel President Julie Paradis



Ione Chappell
Gladys Dumontelle
Leila Gibson, Pianist
Florence Greenawalt
Jessie Greenawalt

Alma Hall
Gladys Hardy
Grace Hardy
Florence Hayden
Lulu Jones

Barbara King
Elizabeth La Roche
Clarice Lamport
Helen Nichols
Laura Martin

Esther Nelson
Mabel Mills
Lucille Mills
Julie Paradis
Esther Palmer

Ruby Ross
Marie Renstrom
Alpha Styles
Mildred Rice
Lucille Skorcz

Leota Smith
Ijunia Upham
Genoia Walker
Josephine Wennerholm
Ruby Wilson

The Glee Club Party and Initiation

The Glee Club party was given particularly for the initiation of new members, but then its purpose was —to have a good time. All of the members of the Faculty were present. The Gymnasium was decorated in ghostly black and white, and the spectral charter members entered wound in goblin sheets and with their craniums tied in rattling witch paper enchanted, they said it was.

Vanishing ice cream and cake were served on breakable dishes.

Glee Club Song.

We're a bunch of girls you see,
We're the brightest ones you know,
We are always up and coming and you'll
Never find us very slow.
We sing an hour every week,
And we seldom, break a rule,
We love to warble high or low
Just after Monday's school.
Mystericus we're supposed to be,
You can tell it by our name,
The Gamma Sigma Pi are we,
Please try to guess the same.



Hallowe'en Party.

On Hallowe'en eve, students and faculty assembled, disguised, midst corn-stalks and Jack o' Lanterns, in the Gymnasium, to the discomfort of some and the amusement of more.

Confusion was piled upon confusion—mistakes were made; some who shouldn't have got in came; some who shouldn't have gone out went; so goes Life!



Junior Senior Party.

The first Junior Senior Party recorded in High School Events was held at Hertz's early in November. The evening was memorable for its weiners and marshmallows and for its moon and Mr. Hall.

During the Christmas Holidays, the Glee Club, Orchestra and Public Speaking classes presented an entertainment in the Gymnasium. The program was carried out as follows:

Call to Arms	Orchestra
Forest Shadows	Glee Club
Reading	Ione Chappell
Shade of the Palm	Glee Club
Extempore Speech	Elizabeth Popejoy
Let the Rest of the World Go By.....	Glee Club & Orchestra
Venetian Romance	Orchestra

Reading	Leila Gibson
Violet Lady	Glee Club
Fadeth the Smiling Day	Grace Hardy, Hilma Johnson, Edmond Hess
Reading	Julie Paradis
Down the Trail to Home Sweet Home	Orchestra
It Came upon the Midnight Clear	Glee Club
Stepping Stones	Orchestra



I chanced on a queer looking man,
Who was standing inside of a pan;
He had just banged his hip
And the hooch, which did drip,
He was trying to catch as it ran.

....

Mother: I'll teach you to kiss my daughter!
Neusbaum: "You're too late, I've learned already!"

....

Barber: How did you get your mustache in this condition? Guess I'll have to take it off.

Ikey: All right. I tried to kiss a girl who was chewing gum.

....

Absent-minded Man: What time is it my dear?
She: Twenty after three.
A. M. M.: I wonder if they will catch them.

The First Freshmen Party

Along about the 14th of October, forty foolish Freshmen decided to "show" the upper classmen and indulge in an exciting little spree of their own. Accordingly, at 6:15 p. m. on the eventful eve., they set off gaily for Adams', though it was raining an' everything—nothing will daunt a thing as green as a Freshman, where they piled egotistically into Astle's Ford and Himy's Oldsmobile and set out for Rasmussens'. And while they were there, says rumor, somebody broke a "big prize bean from South America," and I don't think their host exactly gave thanks. And what do you think? Those forty foolish Freshmen never got home until 10:30!



Second Freshmen Party

The second Freshmen Party, was held in Philo Hall, on Thursday, March 24. Freshman intentions are always good, however, and they had planned for two weeks to hold the big affair at Whitings' five miles clear into the country. But Fate intervened in the shape of a bad storm and they ate their ice cream and cake on the platform of old Philo Hall. The chaperons were Messrs. Hall and Wilk and Misses Melby and Helena Hardy.



The air with frost is laden,
Southward the birds have flown,
Oh! tell me pretty maiden;
Do you still roll your own?

The Ag. Club

The Ag. Club was organized by Mr. Harold N. Hungerford two years ago. The rules provide "That the organization organize on the first and third Thursdays of each calendar month." But in reality they "meet when they feel like it." Three parties have been given by this recognized brotherhood, under the supervision of Mr. Harold N. Hungerford.

President	Albert Hunte
Vice-President	Ikey Hardy
Secretary	Harry Hunte
Treasurer	Ralph McKinstry



Cooke: I wish I could improve my dancing
Mildred: The feeling is mutual.

....

Lorraine W.: "What a sick looking watch."
Walter Scott: "Yes, its hours are numbered."

....

Right gaily he rang the door bell,
And asked for the charming Miss Tubbs.
"What, not in? Too bad. My card if you please."

And he passed out the jack of clubs.
It raised quite a fashionable scandal,
And left one heart rounded and sore,
For she was a minister's daughter,
And he——doesn't play cards any more.



Agricultural Club

The Year Book Banquet

On January 24th, the students and faculty gathered in Philo Hall for the leading social event of the High School year. Familiar Philo Hall was draped effectively in purple and gold, the Junior colors forming canopies over our bounteous repast, the credit of which was due entirely to Miss McMannis and her indispensable assistants. The menu was:

Fruit Cocktail		
Breaded Veal	Escallopped Corn	
Saratoga Chips	Buttered Rolls	
	Candle Salad	
Strawberry Ice Cream	Coffee	Cake
	Nuts	

Toastmaster Cooke then commenced the toasts in that clever scrupulous manner of which we have all heard too much. The toasts were given as follows:

Helen Nichols.....Y. B.—Year Book
 Jennie Pederson.....F. D.—Financial Difficulties.
 Donald Curtis.....S. O. S.—Seniors Our Superiors.

Julie Paradis	E. R.—Energetic Reds.
Edmond Hess.....	L. W. Lingering Whites.
Leila Inslee.....	O. J. J.—Our Jolly Juniors.
Maxwell Ward....	O. S. S.—Our Sophisticated Sophomores.
Mr. Wilk	B. B.—Blushing Brunettes.
Mr. Hall.....	F. B.—Famous Blonds.
Miss Ross.....	M. P. V. O.—Magazines, Papers & Vocal Organs.
Miss H. Hardy....	O. O.—Our Orchestra.
Miss Current.....	O. F. F.—Our Foolish Freshmen.
Mr. Hungerford..	C. F.—Conjugate "Flunko".
Miss A. Hardy....	B. L. P.—Buster, Lizzie, Prospects.
Ruby Moss	D. A. C.—Debit and Credit.
Albert Hunte	W. B.—Wise Birds.
Mr. Munson.....	T. T.—Training Rules.
	M. C. H. S.

The toasts were excellent and cleverly given, and credit is to be given to the speakers, who suffered much for our entertainment.



"The Hoodoo"

One of the best amateur plays ever given in Momence was produced on April 22 and 23 by the High School Dramatic Class, under the direction of Miss Ross. "The Hoodoo" is a comedy of the misfortunes attending the possession of an Egyptian scarab by members of a wedding party. All of the parts were well acted, but those of Dodo, Hemachus and Aunt Paradise are particularly worthy of mention.

Two changes of cast were necessary. Lucile Mills took the place of Ione Chappell, who was obliged to leave school, and Mr. Hall admirably took the part of Professor Spiggot on a few days notice, owing to the illness of Archie Ault.

CAST

Brighton Early	Donald Curtis
About to be Married	
Billy Jackson.....	Edmund Hess
The Heart Breaker	
Prof. Solomon Spiggot	Archie Ault
An Authority on Egypt	
Hemachus Spiggot.....	Franklyn Gambol
His Son, Aged Seventeen	
Mr. Malachi Meek	Orin Hertz
A Lively Old Gentleman of Sixty-Nine	

Mr. Dun.....	Walter Logan
The Burglar	
Miss Amy Lee	Margaret Hobart
About to be Married	
Mrs. Perrington-Shine	Alice King
Her Aunt and Mr. Meek's Daughter	
Gwendolyn Perrington-Shine	Julie Paradis
Who Does Just as Mamma Says	
Dodo DeGraft	Lelia Gibson
The Dazzling Daisy	
Mrs. Ima Clinger	Leota Smith
A Fascinating Young Widow	
Angelina	Jennie Pederson
Her Angel Child, Aged Eight	
Miss Doris Ruffles	Helen Nichols
Amy's Maid of Honor	
Mrs. Semiramis Spiggot.....	Marie Kinney
The Mother of Seven	
Eupepsia Spiggot	Mary Harlan
Her Daughter, Aged Sixteen	
Miss Longnecker	Ruby Ross
A Public School Teacher	
Lulu	Lucille Mills
By Name and Nature	
Aunt Paradise.....	Alma Hall
The Colored Cook Lady	

The Orchestra

The Orchestra was organized and began practicing September 21, deciding upon Thursday night for regular practice. They have been doing good work and making gradual improvement during the year.

We hope to have both an orchestra and band some day. Why not take up orchestral and band instruments? What would life be without music? And think of the pleasure derived from ability to play and sing.

Well, here's to the orchestra.



Harry Park: "Hey, don't shoot. Your gun isn't loaded."

Clvde Coffel: "Can't help that, the bird won't wait."

....

A problem in Geometry.

Given: A rotten Potatoe.

To prove it is a bee hive.

1—A rotten potatoe is a specked-tator.

2—A specked-tator is a bee-holder.

3—A bee holder is a bee hive.

The Dramatics Class

"The Hoodoo" presented on April 22nd and 23rd was given solely for the benefit of "The Monesse." This play is the first of its kind to be staged for several years, though several operettas have been presented. All the members of the Dramatics Class took part, under the direction of Miss Ross. The class was organized at the beginning of the second semester. It allows one-half credit.



The Art Class

The Art Class was added to our M. C. H. S. curriculum this year by Miss Helena Hardy. Several students were found who were willing to come to school at 8:00 a. m. to take the desired subject. It was carried the entire year and allows one-half credit.

....

Albert K.: "What does it mean when your nose itches?"

Orin H.: "That company is coming."

Albert K.: "What does it mean when your head itches?"

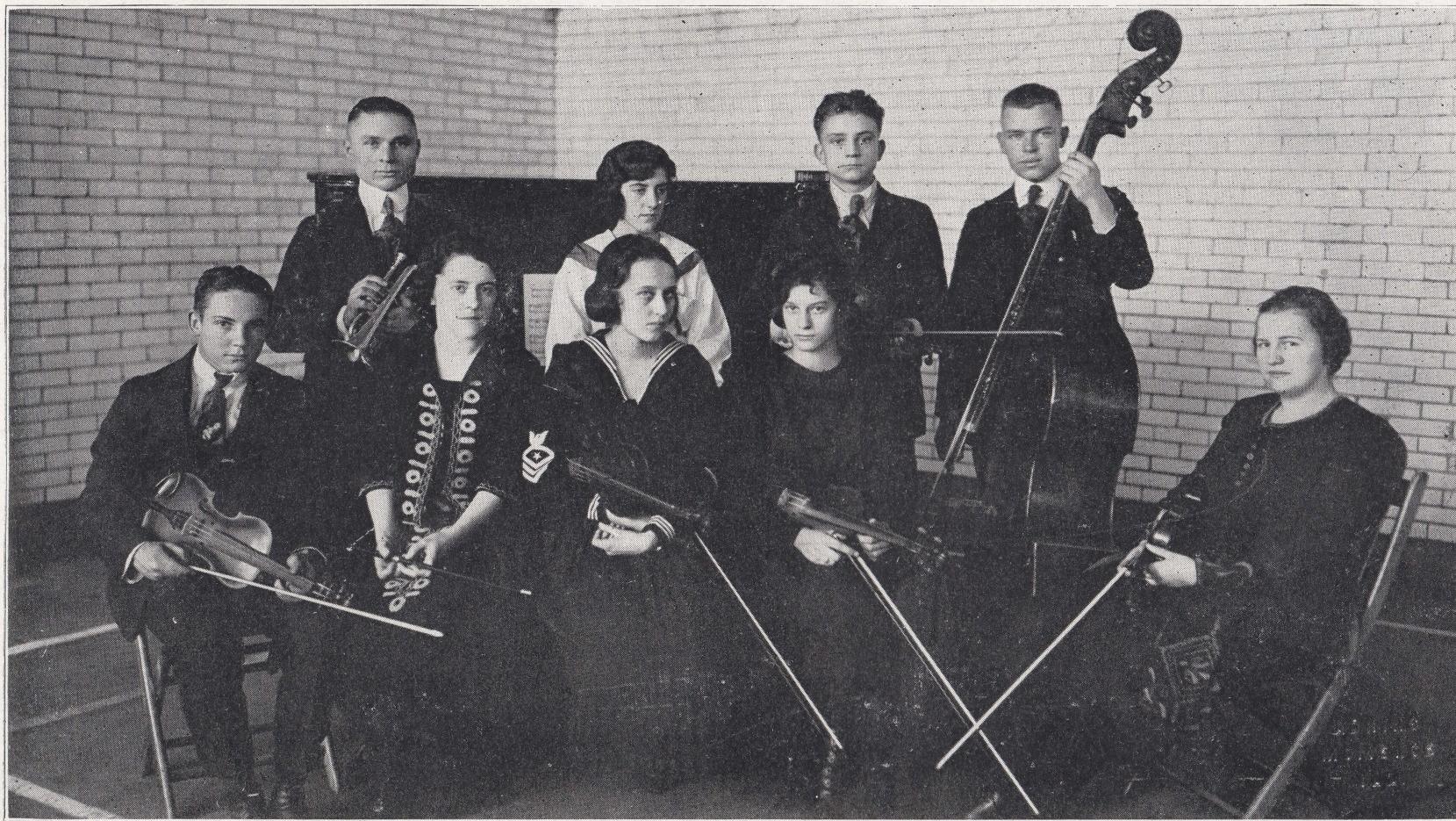
Orin H.: "That company has come."

....

Cooke: "Logan, give me a cigarette. You see I'm smoking just a given number daily."

Logan: "I see, the more given, the more smoked."

Orchestra



First Row—H. A. Wilk, Grace Hardy, Joseph Bydalek, B. H. Hall. Second Row—Edmund Hess, H. Hardy, May Harlan, Alice King.

The Operetta

Sylvia, who has tired of her betrothed and wandered into the hayfield, overhears Betty bemoaning her fate and wishing she were engaged to a nobleman instead of rough and ready William. Sylvia suggests that, as they are both discontented with their lovers they change gowns and sweet-hearts. Betty tells of a flower called "Cupid's Eye" which would blind the poet and farmer to the fact that an exchange had been made and the girls set off to find the flower.

Meanwhile, Betty's companions, who had left her in the hayfield, return to find her. They meet the farm lads, and, promise to meet them at the stile that evening. As the lads go on to work, Dolly suddenly discovers a cloud, which throws all into great consternation, as they fear rain. At this critical moment, Prince Tobbytum, appears in the field and they besiege him, thinking him the weather clerk. Indignantly he informs them that he is a man of consequence, trying to impress them with his high social position.

Sylvia and Betty return, dressed in each others clothes, with the magic flower. They fool De Lacy and William. De Lacy takes Betty for a "soulful stroll" while Willam rushes the haughty Lady Sylvia off to "dig potatoes."

Robin sounds the dinner horn and the haymakers return to spend the noonday hour in the hayfield.

Act II

Toward the close of the afternoon, the haymakers

rest and stroll to and fro in the cool evening, while the girls set out to the stile.

Sylvia, returns to the field as Betty rushes in, having run away from De Lacy and a bull. They retire to change gowns deciding that henceforth they will be satisfied. Unfortunately, they were seen during the afternoon by ladies Arabella and Araminta and this news is imparted to Prince Tobbytum, who resolves to expose and humiliate Lady Sylvia before the whole court.

William with the farm lads and daughters, are seeking Betty, when William runs into De Lacy. The men are about to come to blows when Sylvia and Betty rush in and separate them.

The ladies Arabella and Araminta, thinking they were mistaken when they see Betty with William and Sylvia with De Lacy, beg the Prince to be quiet. He, however, tries to make mischief but is foiled in his attempt. A song of greeting to the harvest moon ends the evening and all wend their way homeward.

Sylvia	Grace Hardy
Betty	Esther Wilson
William	Clarice Lamport
De Lacy	Ruby Ross
Prince Tobbytum	Julie Paradis
Arabella	Helen Nichols
Araminta	Leota Smith
Dolly	Gladys Hardy
Molly	Lula Jones
Polly	Barbara King
Robin	Marie Renstrom

Momence High School



Name	Pastime	Favorite Expression	Hopes To Be	Will Probably Be
Atherton Cooke	anything	"A mutt"	Attorney	Poolroom porter
Alma Hall	whispering	"Gamie"	Actress	Tickled
Albert Hunte	athletics	"Hang it"	Track star	Water hustler
Julie Paradis	dancing	"Oddsbooks"	Prima Donna	Make-up girl
Jennie Harms	flirting	"You tell 'em"	Taller	Still hoping
Robert Hanlon	basket ball	"Hasn't any"	Orator	Train caller
Leota Smith	making eyes	"O goodness"	Wife	Married
Edmund Hess	girls	"O kid"	Tame	Wilder
Arthur Newsbaum	teasing	"Aw go on"	Lawyer	Barber
Leona Baldwin	chewing gum	"O Virgie"	Dressmaker	Pattern cutter
Ernest Hardy	setting around	"Quit your kidding"	Something	Book agent
Margaret Hobart	lessons	? ! !	Lady of leisure	Sweet girl graduate
Leila Gibson	giggle	"Giggle-giggle"	Stenographer	Lady policeman
Fred Bydalek	sleeping	"Come off"	Expert plumber	Umbrella mender
Dorothy Petersen	arguing	"What yer given us"	Married	Left
Gladys Hardy	looking cute	"O yes"	Old maid	Snatched up
Mr. Munson	giving lectures	In the name of common sense	Monarch	Just what he is
Gladys DuMontelle	eating candy	"O now"	Thinner	Fat lady in circus
Lloyd Eylers	running a large car	? ? ?	Graduated	University prof.

Athletics.



Our Coaches

FOOTBALL COACH—HALL

Mr. Hall became well acquainted with athletics at McKendree college, where he was very prominent in that line. He took part in Track, Baseball, Basketball, and was fullback in Football. He came here with the intention of making a real football team and he did. Many of the candidates for the sport did not understand the game thoroughly and some knew hardly anything about it, but after a few weeks of steady practise we had a light yet very fast team, of real players. As a result we won a high percent of the games. Hall will always be remembered by us because of his most influencing means of making us work, his paddle.

BASKET BALL COACH—WILK

Mr. Wilk, a graduate of Illinois and an accomplished man in Basket ball, came here with a knowledge and understanding of the game that alone would have made him a good coach, but his earnestness and desire to see us establish a record breaking team helped him and us a great deal. He was a believer in close training and enforced that as much as possible. As a result many of the light smokers quit entirely and others cut down a good deal during the season. The team proved to be quite successful as can be seen in the account of the sport above.

....

Prof: "Let me tax your memory?"

Student (abruptly): "Has it come to this?"

MR. MUNSON MGR. AND PROMOTER OF ALL SPORTS

A great deal of credit should be and is given to Mr. Munson for the athletic success of the year 1920-21. He aided in every possible manner to make it such. He took responsibility of finances and arranged all of our schedules for us, and in every way possible fostered athletic development in the school.

TO GRADUATING ATHLETES

To you, graduating athletes we wish to state our disappointment in having to play without you in future years. Yet we hope that you will win even greater honors in athletics in the future. May your life battles be won in the same manner as our athletic struggles, by team work and fair play.

....

Porter: "Mistah, you'll have to remove that suitcase from the aisle."

Mr. Munson: "What! That's no suitcase. That's my foot."

....

Miss Ross: "What is the first thing the Israelites did after crossing the Red Sea?"

Heime S.: "They dried themselves."

Football

The season started with half a dozen veterans, namely, Captain Hunte, Scott, W. Green, Hardy and Hupp. Captain Hunte began in his old place at half back, but was shifted to quarter, wherein he greatly strengthened the team. He had a good head and could gain by plunges and open field running. His best game was with Dwight. Scott was a dependable tackle and was always there with the punch making him a man feared by the opposition. W. Green played end but was later shifted to half back and there showed excellent promise of an offensive back. E. Green played only a few games at end before leaving school. Hardy, a guard of last year, filled his old position and put up a game fight in every game. Hupp, another guard, was tried in back field and at tackle, but was finally placed on end when Green went to back field. Cantway, Captain elect, played the whole season at half back and found no opposition able to stop him. He was a valuable man not only for line bucks, end runs, and a receiver of passes, but his defensive work was remarkable. His best game was with Watseka, at Momence, Logan at full back showed much promise of developing in to a star. Hyrup at center put up a grand fight and never quit as was shown by the knocks he received, being laid out in four games. H. Hunte was a stone wall at guard and never permitted a play to go through him. Hanlon, a plucky end, used his speed to good advantage by carrying forward passes for touchdowns. Davis, the one hundred thirty pound tackle, hung on like a bull dog and seemed always in the way of the opposition's plays. Ward, Coffel, Hess and Nusbaum were dependable substitutes and could be used at any time.

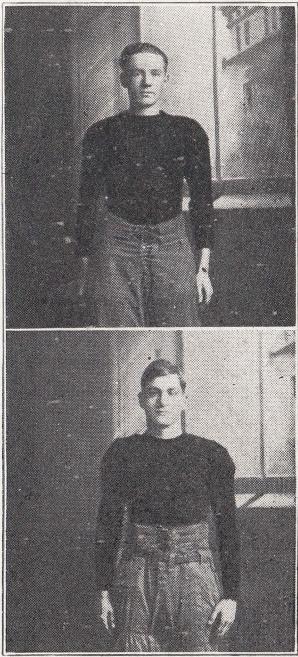
Seasons Games

Due to a little stage fright, our lads were defeated by Kankakee, 47-0, but they had the experience of a game and came back and defeated Bradley by the score of 20-3. The training was intense at this time to defeat Watseka, but fate was against us and we were defeated in the last few minutes of play 7-0. We were next visited by Dwight, a heavier aggregation, and the result was a tie 7-7. The next game was with Milford. There by using some new plays and more team work, we piled up the score of 55-6. We then travelled to Watseka on a cold day and lost by the score of 27-0. Bradley was the next victim, score 27-13. This game should have been lost. Coach Hall was absent and the boys did not seem to know how to act, but by a little luck managed to win. The final game on Thanksgiving was at Milford, in which we won by the score of 27-13 due to the playing of Green at half back.

SCHEDULE

M. C. H. S.	0	Kankakee	47
M. C. H. S.	20	Bradley	3
M. C. H. S.	0	Watseka	7
M. C. H. S.	7	Dwight	7
M. C. H. S.	55	Milford	6
M. C. H. S.	0	Watseka	27
M. C. H. S.	27	Bradley	13
M. C. H. S.	27	Milford	13
Total	136	Opponents	123

Letter Men



A. Hunte, Capt. Quarter—Capt. Hunte more than covered his position. It took him quite a while to learn how to run his plays to the best effect but he soon became a first class and efficient quarter-back. Dick was one of our best players and will be missed next season.

Hardy, Guard—Ikey held down guard all season, playing his best in every game, which was very good.

H. Hunte, Guard—Harry was as good an all around player as we had in the line

Hupp, End—Hupp is our man with an educated toe. He did all our punting and goal kicking. He is a good player otherwise also.

Hyrup, Center—Hyrup exceeded all expectations this year in his playing. He made Center early in the season and remained there, playing a fine game all through the season.

Scott, Tackle—Scott is a hard hitting lineman.

When he hits them they roll. This is Scott's last year. We will miss him next season.

Hanlon, End—Hanlon makes a very good end. This was his first year and he only weighed 120 lbs. so he was good as can be reasoned.

Logan, Fullback—Logan is a pretty good all around player. He played all but two positions on the team at different times during the season ending up at fullback.

Cantway, Half-back. Capt. Elect.—“Mitch” is the star of our team. He is one of the best tacklers, the best line plunger and the best man to carry the ball in any play.

Green, Half-back—Green is a fast and hard player. He crossed the goal line as many times as any one this season.

Hess, Guard—Ed is a good all around man. If he tried harder he could be as good as the best.

Davis, Tackle—Davey is a fast player. He plays hardest when a negro tries to come through the line.

Ward, Sub.—Ward plays a good old game for a little fellow. He substituted for backfield and part of the time end.

Football Team

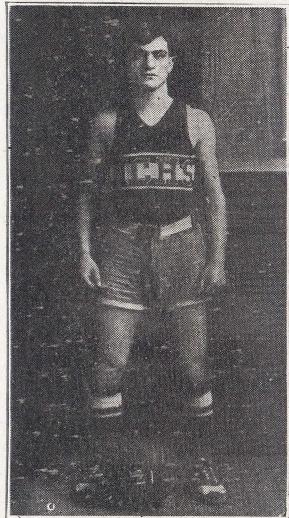


Hall, Coach.

Coffel	Ward	Hess	Hyrum	Nusbaum	Logan	Cantway	Green
Hupp	Davis		H. Hunte	A Hunte	Hardy	Scott	Hanlon

Basketball 1920-1921

Our Line-up



The season this year was started with few first-string men of last year. Captain Cantway and A. Hunte were the only good material left us from last year. The other positions had to be filled from last year's second team and with new material. For a new coach this is a difficult task and this was the job allotted to Coach Wilk.

Captain Cantway is, of course, a reliable player in any sport. He played a good game at running guard all season and un- Nothing discouraged him. His greatest drawback as a basketball player is his inability to shoot baskets. He made a good captain, however, for not only did he give strict obedience to the coach, but he sought to have his team-mates do the same. He aided the coach very materially in all mat- ters.

Albert Hunte, forward, was the best baskball mater- ial the coach had. He was able to cover the floor at all times, and had a good eye for the basket. He was our best scorer, in long shots especially. His greatest shortcoming was the "cigarette."

Arthur Hupp, a reliable center at all times, had to be developed this year. Besides jumping center, his great- est asset was acting as back guard. His shortcoming

was his inability to score. After all, Hupp came through the season in commendable form—he overcome many of his faults. He will be a great asset to the team next year.

Robert Hanlon, forward, was capable of making ring- ers in close circumstances. His shots were usually pleasant surprises. Hanlon was a gritty little player, and lived up to rules and orders of the coach. For these reasons especially, he was the right man to select for next year's captain. His shortcoming is his size and weight.

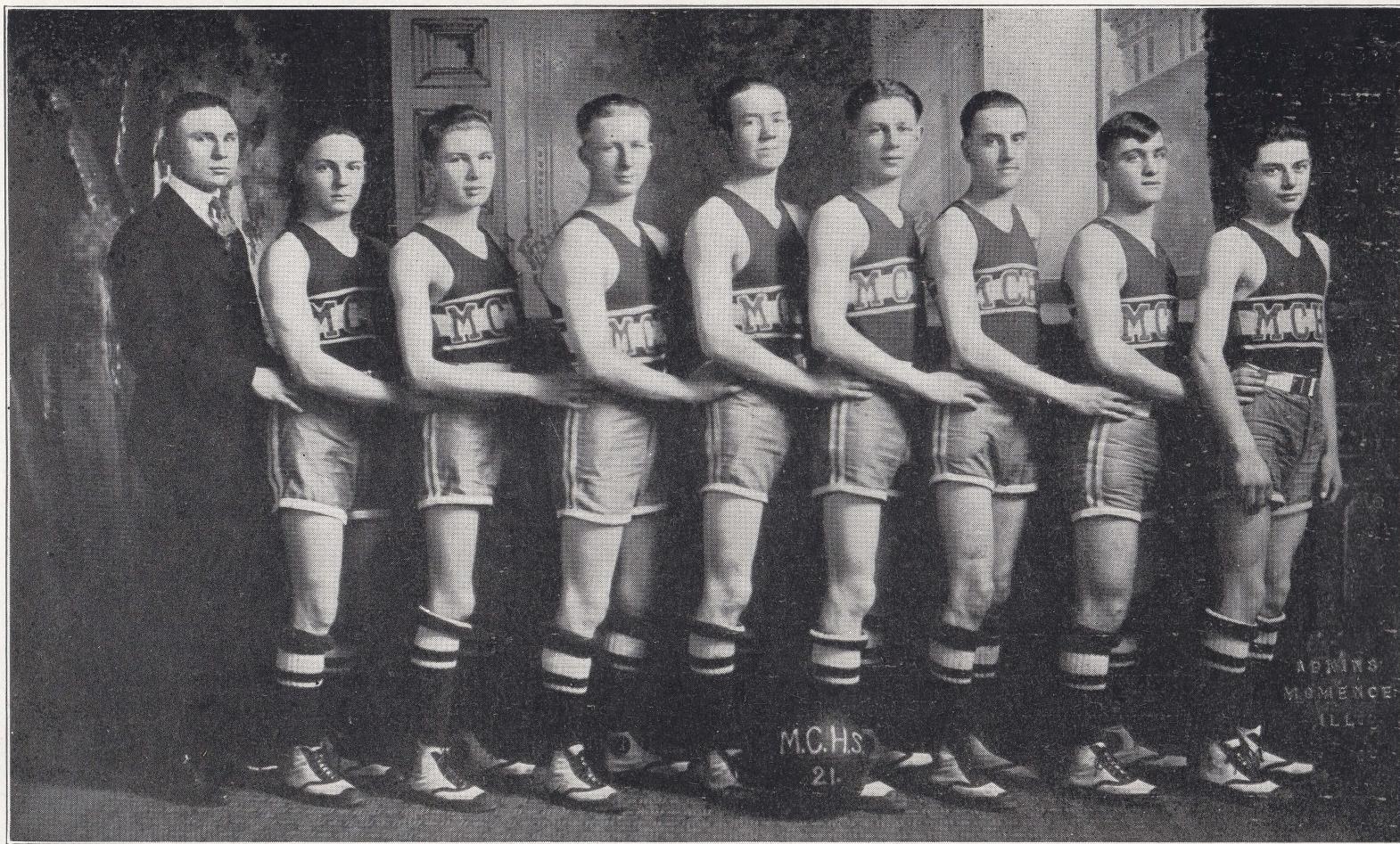
Harry Hunte, our staunch stationary guard, always made himself conspicuous on the floor, not only for his ability to fill the position, but his broad ever-present smile. We could always count on him—he played well, and lived up to rules absolutely. His greatest weakness was his inability to turn speedily.

Ernest Hardy, center, was our peppiest man, both in the game and on the side lines. His commendable trait was his extreme optimism even in adverse circum- stances, and his ability to go into the game at any time and play hard. He lived up to rules. His shortcom- ing was his inability to score after having worked the ball down successfully.

Max Ward, guard, was a player developed this year. When he enters his Junior year, he'll no doubt, be a first rate man. His ability to cover the floor is excel- lent. His cooperation with teammates is commendable, and he was easy to coach. His shortcoming is his lack

(Continued on Page 66)

Basketball Team



H. A. Wilk

Hess

Hanlon

H. Hunte

A. Hunte

Hupp

Hardy

Cantway

Ward

Basketball 1920-1921 [Continued from Page 64]

of experience which will be overcome in another year.

Edmond Hess, a husky forward, was a valuable substitute for that position. Even though Ed was shoved in the last few seconds, he usually managed to score. He is to be commended for sticking to the team at all times. His drawbacks were his lack of speed and the "cigarette."

THE GAMES

The M. C. H. S. first squad played a total of thirteen games. We won eight out of the thirteen. We only lost one game at home and that by one point (Watseka game.) The County Tournament at Kankakee was a feature of the season again this year. After defeating St. Anne 18-10 and being defeated by Kankakee, we carried off second honors. With the exception of the above, the "chicken coop" at Bradley, and the waxed floor at St. Anne we have no kick coming. The games were as follows:

M. C. H. S. 18	Gilman 16
M. C. H. S. 9	Alumni 8
M. C. H. S. 26	Watseka 27
M. C. H. S. 11	Bradley 27
M. C. H. S. 19	St. Anne 15
M. C. H. S. 30	Harvey 4
M. C. H. S. 44	Bradley 14
M. C. H. S. 19	Watseka 37
M. C. H. S. 22	Kankakee 10
M. C. H. S. 16	St. Anne 26

M. C. H. S. 18	St. Anne 10
M. C. H. S. 15	Kankakee 31
M. C. H. S. 28	M. A. C. 9
M. C. H. S. 28 (2nd Team)	Grant Park 11
M. C. H. S. 23 (2nd Team)	Grant Park 11

We believe the season was successful and with Captain Hanlon, the squad should do as well or even better next year.



AIN'T IT THE TRUTH?

He realized he had stayed quite late
 'Twas time to make his flight—
 So as he stepped down off the porch
 He turned and called "Good-night."
 Of course he did not run right off.
 He said a few words quite;
 This time he turned and took her hand
 And gently said, "Good-night."
 But you know how it is, Old Man,
 If you don't just right;
 So as he took her in his arms
 He softly breathed, "Gnorogdht!"

Basketball—Second Team



Hupp Nusbaum B. H. Hall Mussman Cantway

Hertz Logan Coffel Park

Track and Field Meet 1920

With practically no training M. C. H. S. went to the county Track and Field Meet and won second honors. The scores were K. H. S. 56; M. C. H. S. 24; Manteno 0; Bradley 1.

One first was played by our team, and many seconds and thirds. Bydalek got first place in the broad jump. Cooke our hundred and five pound athlete got second in the hundred yard and the fifty yard dashes, tied for second in the high jump and got third in the broad jump. Grey got second in the 220 yd. dash. Hess got second in the shot put and third in the discus. Hyrup got third in the half mile run, Smith third in the pole vault, and Greene third in the hurdles.

P. G. Miller was Coach.



Stuart Hill (in English II), trying to sell vacuum cleaner to Miss C.

"Madam, would you be interested in buying a vacuum cleaner?"

Miss C.: "No, I only board here, so I have no use for one."

Stuart: "Yes, Madam, but you'll need one some time."
I wonder!

...

Mr. Wilk: "Wesley, how do you find the height of tree on a cloudy day?"

Wesley (thoughtfully): "I don't know unless you'd climb it and drop a string and measure the string."

Baseball 1921

Baseball was started for the first time in years, and at the first call, coach Hall had quite a likely bunch of recruits for the various positions; A. Hunte, Ward, Catchers; Haman, Cooke, Clawson, A. Hunte, Pitchers; Curtis, Capt. 1b; Cooke, Franklin, Hammann. 2b; Cantway, Clawson, 3b; Green, Coffel, left field; Clawson, Franklin, Center field; H. Hunte, Hess, Ault, right field; Chipman, bat boy and mascot.

At the present time three games have been played, being defeated by the Kankakee Dodgers 4-2, and winning from Grant Park twice 6-1 and 3-1. The schedule is arranged for about twelve games.



Julie P.—(at baseball game) "Who's old red suit it that Clawson is wearing?"

Lu M.—(thoughtlessly) "Artie Nusbaum says it belongs to him. He always claims every old thing nobody else wants."

...

Leota: "Helen, remember the time that you went to French class without preparing your lesson and you went in rather nervous?"

"Nothing happened for awhile and then Miss Moore called on you and you made 100."

"Do you remember—I don't."

Girls' Athletics

A girls' gymnasium class was conducted from December to March, on Wednesday afternoons from four to six. There were thirty-nine girls in the class, with an average attendance of twenty-two. The work consisted of calisthenics, games, folk dancing and basketball.

On March 16, an interclass basketball tournament was held, in which the Freshman were victorious, winning by a close margin over both the Sophomore and Junior Senior teams.

The teams were as follows:

Freshman: Virginia Adams, Captain

Rachel West

Hazel Kile

Pearl Brassard

Pearl Buckman

Ijunia Upham

Gertrude Nozewnik

Leona Baldwin

Sophomore: Julie Paradis, Captain

Esther Nelson

Marie Renstrom

Lolita Munden

Grace Hardy

Josephine Wennerholm

Junior: Margaret Hobart, Captain

Senior: Alma Hall

Leota Smith

Helen Nichols

Ruth Chatfield

Jennie Pederson

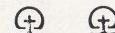
Lorraine Wiltse

Gladys Hardy

Elva Jones

The Alumnae Association

President	Philip Sweet
Vice-President	Elo Smith
Recording Secretary.....	Belle Rice
Corresponding Secretary.....	Florence Bright
Treasurer	Martha Searls
Toastmaster	Dr. Gaylord Hess
Sergeant-at-Arms.....	William Porter
Executive and Advising Board	
Hilma Kinney	Clyde Tabler
	Ed. Cleary



Class of 1877

Eva (Jewetts) Beers.....	Hoxie, Kansas
Mary (Haslett) Brady.....	Crown Point, Ind.
Eva Griffin (deceased)	
L. Emma Griffin.....	Clark Summit, Penn.
Eaton Haslett.....	Long Beach, Calif.
Sarah (McKinstry) Kelly.....	
.....	Madison, South Dakota
Ida (Smithyman) Little.....	Momence, Ill.
Clara Thompson.....	Bunker Hill, Indiana
Class of 1888	
Maggie (Brown) Cory.....	Marne, Iowa
Ella (Fitzgerald) Moran.....	Wilmette, Ill.
Mary (Hughes) McDonald.....	
.....	Yankton, South Dakota

Class of 1892

Martha (Chipman) Henry.....	
.....	Villa Grove, Illinois
Francis (McDaniels) Taylor.....	
.....	Chicago, Illinois
Mary (Knighthart) Meinzer.....	
.....	Momence, Illinois
Nora (Culver) Paradis.....	
.....	Momence, Illinois
Florence (Riker) Reins.....	
.....	Steptoe, Washington
Martha (Clark) Watson.....	
.....	Highland Park, Illinois

Class of 1893

Maude (Shrontz) DuMontelle.....	Momence, Illinois
Norman Griffin.....	Grant Park, Illinois
Carrie (Griffin) Cloidt.....	Grant Park, Ill.
Jay Kenrich, Minister (deceased)	
Bertha (Lamb) Dennison.....	Kankakee, Illinois
Maude (Patrick) Rose.....	Chicago, Ill.
Maude (Whitmore) Sweet.....	headquarters, Momence, Ill.

Class of 1894

C. M. C. Buntain, Attorney.....	Kankakee, Ill.
Mary (Simonds) Burch.....	Momence, Ill.
Frank C. Culver.....	LaPorte, Ind.
Burr Groves.....	Paonia, Colo.
Ethel (Nichols) Einslee.....	Brunswick, Ind.
Ralph Krows, Reporter.....	Tacoma, Wash.
Elmer Longpre, Physician.....	Kankakee, Ill.
Minnie (Reins) Wilkinson.....	Kankakee, Ill.
John Wilkinson.....	Kankakee, Ill.

Class of 1895

Gertrude (Ellis) Hess.....	Momence, Ill.
H. W. Freeman, Dentist.....	Grant Park, Ill.
Eva (Kious) Knaur.....	Kankakee, Ill.
Hilma (Melby) Kinney.....	Momence, Ill.
Jessica (Patrick) Bacon.....	Tipton, Ind.
Charles Pogue.....	Crawfordsville, Ind.
E. L. Safford.....	West Superior, Wis.
Samuel Sandstrom (deceased).	
Fred Willis.....	Chicago, Ill.

Class of 1896

Magdalene Campbell.....	Momence, Ill.
Elwin J. Clarke, College instructor.....	Vermillion, S. D.
Fred O. Clark.....	Momence, Ill.
May Culver.....	Seattle, Wash.
Jena (Draver) Collier.....	Kankakee, Ill.
Jessie M. Gray.....	Yonkers, N. Y.
Ernest Griffin.....	Grant Park, Ill.
Clara Langdon.....	Portland, Oregon
May (Buffington) Hoinke.....	
	Ft. Dodge, Ia.
Grace Lane, Musician.....	Momence, Ill.

Class of 1898

Hattie (Ingraham) Biglow.....	Tooele, Utah
Carrie (Morgan) Beatty.....	Danville, Ky.

William J. Cleary, Priest.....East Moline, Ill.
 Julia Dowling, Clerk.....Chicago, Ill.
 Birdie Durham.....Momence, Ill.
 May (Gibson) Dunn.....Redlands, Cal.
 Rosilda (Fountain) Hearst.....St. Louis, Mo.
 Henry Hanson.....Miles City, Mont.
 Clare Kelsey.....Spokane, Wash.
 Cora (Simonds) Allison.....Kansas City, Kans.
 Delia O'Donnell, Nurse.....Chicago, Ill.

Class of 1899

Mary L. Bukowski.....Kankakee, Ill.
 Harold Dennis, farmer.....Grant Park, Ill.
 Edna (Paradis) McDonald.....Momence, Illinois
 Norman Shaw.....U. S. Navy
 Clyde Tabler, coal and lumber dealer.....Momence, Ill.
 Josephine (Wagner) Crowell, Chicago, Ill.

Class of 1900

Amos Chamberlain, farmer.....Momence, Illinois
 James Cleary, merchant.....Momence, Ill.
 Carroll C. Clark.....Chicago, Ill.
 Georgia (Lampert) Coleman.....Battle Creek, Michigan
 Lena (Dennis) Felt.....Momence, Ill.
 Nellie (Dwyer) Gordon.....Penfield, Ill.
 Will Harris, farmer.....Grant Park, Ill.
 Junia Johnson.....Crete, Illinois
 Leona (Garrett) Montgomery.....Stockland, Ill.
 Mattie (Babin) Mulcher.....Michigan, Ill.
 Stephen Morgan (deceased).....Buffalo, Oklahoma
 Bessie (McKee) Porter.....Buffalo, Okla.
 Edward A. Porter.....Buffalo, Okla.
 Idella (Parmley) Sollitt.....Dodge City, Kansas
 Phoebe (Gibeault) Sprinkle.....Villa Grove, Ill.
 Florence (Culver) Shaffer.....Minneapolis, Minnesota
 Belle Rice, teacher.....Momence, Ill.
 Fred Willis, salesman.....Memphis, Tennessee
 May (Lampert) Wallace.....Grant Park, Ill.
 Ida (Stratton) Woody.....Fort Worth, Tex.

Class of 1901

Josie (Dwyer) Linton.....Lavina, Montana
 Olive (Burchard) Freeman.....Grant Park, Ill.

Birdie (Smith) Gregoire.....Tacoma, Wash.
 Ida (Force) Wilcott.....Bartlesville, Okla.
 Francis (Clark) Hartman.....Hesperia, Mich
 Alma (Drayer) Jackson.....Dover, New Hampshire
 Mamie (Brady) Keltering.....Rose Lawn, Ind.
 Wayne Kelsey.....East Spokane, Wash.
 Clara Nadolni.....San Francisco, Cal.
 George Porter, school superintendent.....Parkdale, Ark.
 Lucille (Thurber) Smith.....Momence, Ill.
 Ethel Weaver, Gov't employee.....Washington, D. C.

Class of 1902

Jennie Cleary, teacher.....Momence, Ill.
 Elizabeth (Cleary) Riley.....Chicago, Ill.
 Masie (Kiios) Chamberlain.....Momence, Ill.
 Joseph Gilbeault.....Orlando, Fla.
 Anna Hanson, nurse.....Chicago, Ill.
 Blanche (Freeman) Lewis.....Momence, Ill.
 Laura Dennis, teacher.....Momence, Ill.
 Phoebe Nelson.....Chicago, Ill.
 Grace Seaman.....Rochester, Ind.
 Ezra Porter (deceased).....Estella (Vane) Sergeant.....Grant Park, Ill.
 Laura (Gibson) Watrous.....Groton, Connecticut

Class of 1903

Bonnie (Weaver) Abeles.....Naugatuck, Conn.
 Ivy (Porter) Bruner.....Brook, Ind.
 Edith (Bennett) Chamberlain.....Momence, Ill.
 Flora (Dayton) Chipman.....Cortland, N. Y.
 Blanch (Wilson) Esson.....Grant Park, Ill.
 Martha (Baechler) Garrett.....Champaign, Ill.
 Frank W. Garrett, college instructor.....Champaign, Ill.
 Marion (Searls) Hanson.....Momence, Ill.
 Sarah Hanson, teacher.....Chicago, Ill.
 Blendina Miller, artist.....Paterson N. J.
 Niles Porter, farmer.....Momence, Ill.
 Varnum Parish, Attorney.....Momence, Ill.
 Carrie (Spry) Pifer.....Tacoma, Wash.
 Esther (Gray) Wilson.....Comanche, Tex.
 Edna (Dayton) Wheeler Cortland, N. Y.

Class of 1904

Carrie (Clark) Blood.....Buffalo, Wyoming
 Edward Cleary, bank cashier.....Momence, Ill.
 Agnes (Peterson) Christensen.....Momence, Ill.
 Lloyd Crosby (deceased).....Sadie Crosby, nurse.....Chicago, Ill.
 Myrtle Gibeault, stenographer.....Chicago, Ill.
 Viola (Chipman) Holman.....San Francisco, Cal.
 Leigh Kelsey, farmer.....East Spokane, Wash.
 Clyde Parmley, electrical engineer.....Milwaukee, Wis.
 Ina (Hess) Robinson.....Conrad, Ind.
 Anna Templeton, bookkeeper.....Chicago, Ill.
 Gilbert A. Willis, teacher.....Chicago, Ill.
 Marie (Wennerholma) Wennerholm.....Momence, Ill.
 Clara Wilson, teacher.....Grant Park, Ill.

Class of 1905

Georgia Bennett.....Grant Park, Ill.
 Stella (Dwyer) Goode.....Chicago, Ill.
 Jessie Garrett, teacher.....Momence, Ill.
 Jay Garrett (deceased).....Lola (Vane) Hazard.....Berwyn, Ill.
 Hallie (Selby) McLaughlin.....Cerro Gordo, Ill.
 Virginia (Tabler) Roden.....Hollywood, Cal.

Class of 1906

Francis Cleary priest.....Warsaw, Ill.
 Nina (Fish) Huskison.....Muskegee, Okla.
 Will Hanson.....Chicago, Ill.
 Serina (Johnson) Hanson.....Chicago, Ill.
 Emma (Pittman) Vane.....Momence, Ill.
 Irene (Buckner) Wheeler.....Momence, Ill.

Class of 1907

Hazel Brood, teacher.....Chesterton, Ind.
 John Bukowski, commissary accountant.....Chicago, Ill.
 Myrtle (Crosby) Rivest.....Ovid, Michigan
 Lottie (Hess) Chipman.....Momence, Ill.
 Nellie (Loghry) Cleff.....Oak Park, Ill.
 Frank Dufrain, superintendent of schools.....Rockford, Ill.
 Lucille (Fish) Hunt.....Lowell, Ind.
 Harry Hoag, Bijou theatre and garage owner.....Momence, Ill.

Clebbie (Little) Schoenwald.....Grant Park, Ill.
 Mamie Halpin, stenographer.....Chicago, Ill.
 Carrie (Hanson) Sauer.....Rensselaer, Ind.

Class of 1908

Meryl Boyd, teacher.....Bisbee, Arizona
 Hazel (Thurber) Britton.....Watseka, Ill.
 Bessie Bennett.....Hollywood, Cal.
 Francis Halpin, private secretary.....Chicago, Ill.
 Florence (Smith) Hayden.....Yorkville, Ill.
 Will Hayden, automobile.....Yorkville, Ill.
 Axil Hanson, teacher.....Grand Rivers, Ia.
 Margaret Nelson, teacher.....Momence, Ill.
 Clare Porter, clerk.....Morocco, Ind.
 Will Parish.....Momence, Ill.
 James Ryan, lawyer.....Mt. Pleasant, Mich.
 Minnie (Shonitz) Wilmot.....Amarillo, Tex.
 Margaret (McMann) Sawyer.....Lansing, Mich.
 Mattie Stetson.....Los Angeles, Cal.
 Josephine Tiffany, musician.....Momence, Ill.
 Jessie Wilson, farmer.....Grant Park, Ill.

Class of 1909

Clara (Burtt) Allen.....Rushville, Ind.
 Mabel (Popejoy) Blakely (deceased)
 Ida (Anderson) Baker.....Wabash, Ind.
 Georgia (Bigoness) Danver.....Armarillo, Tex.
 James Crosby.....Momence, Ill.
 Claude DuBridge.....Chicago Heights, Ill.
 Arthur Giroux.....Momence, Ill.
 Gaylord Hess, physician.....Momence, Ill.
 Anna Keiller, (deceased)
 George Nichols, locomotive engineer.....Momence, Ill.
 Harold Smith, farmer.....Lowell, Ind.
 Will Tuttle.....Springfield, Ill.

Class of 1910

Louise (Astle) Wilson.....Chicago, Ill.
 Beatrice (Barsalon) Karg.....Chicago, Ill.
 Beulah (Cremer) Cornelius.....Wheaton, Illinois
 Clifford Conner.....Momence, Illinois
 Margaret (Cleary) Dennis.....Momence, Ill.
 Percival Dennis.....Momence, Ill.
 George Grabe, medical student.....Chicago, Ill.
 Irene Garrett, bank cashier.....Momence, Ill.
 Grace (Porter) Greenwalt.....Aurora, Ill.
 Irma Gordinier, teacher.....Momence, Ill.
 Marie Jackson, clerical work.....Los Angeles, Cal.
 Eva (Lilly) Huntington.....Tefft, Ind.

Neil Metcalf.....Momence, Ill.
 Cathryn Mazur, teacher.....Albuquerque, N. Mex.
 Harold Nelson, Monotype foreman.....Chicago, Ill.
 Lester Polk, civil engineer.....Sanford, Ind.
 John Stratton.....Buenos Aires, Argentine
 Catherine (Halpin) Sherwood.....Momence, Ill.
 Cecil Sherwood.....Momence, Ill.
 Howard Walker, electrician.....Kansas City, Missouri
 Marv (Law) Folds.....Chicago, Ill.
 Mabel Snow.....Momence, Ill.

Class of 1911

Ivan Crosby, rancher.....Reidell, Montana
 Ethel Dwyer, teacher.....Penfield, Ill.
 Everett Fountain, student.....Chicago, Ill.
 Dean Hawk, superintendent of schools.....Golden, Ill.
 Capitola Hanson, teacher.....Greeley, Colorado
 Helen (Kirby) Bashen.....Chicago, Ill.
 Alice (Wilson) Nusbaum.....Grant Park, Ill.

Class of 1912

Florence (West) Astle.....Momence, Ill.
 Wayne Allen, bank cashier.....Onarga, Ill.
 Jean Bigelow.....Momence, Ill.
 George Bukowski, railway clerk.....Momence, Ill.
 Marv (Clark) Black.....Valparaiso, Ind.
 Walter DuBridge, wireless operator.....U. S. N. (at sea)
 Ragnhild Jensen, office work.....Chicago, Ill.
 Fifie Lunstrom, teacher.....Momence, Ill.
 Maude (Hupp) Lavery.....Gary, Indiana
 Helen Melby, teacher.....Momence, Ill.
 Harry Seavey.....Chicago, Ill.

Class of 1913.

Amanda Johnson, Student.....Shurtleff College
 Ethel Bradley, student.....Naperville, Ill.
 Mabel Clapsaddle.....Hollywood, Cal.
 Leonard Gordinier.....Chicago, Ill.
 Ruby (Tuttle) Hampton.....Watseka, Ill.
 Clark Hawk, consumers company.....Chicago, Ill.
 Oscar Hanson (deceased)
 Anthony Parish.....Momence, Ill.
 Nora (Lynds) Snow.....Crystal Lake, Minn.
 Charles Tuttle.....Springfield, Ill.
 Earl Todd (deceased)

Class of 1914

Lulu (Beyerlein) Unruh.....Grant Park, Ill.
 Bessie Brassard.....Hollywood, Cal.
 Helena Hardy, teacher.....Momence, Ill.
 Selma Johnson, clerk.....Momence, Ill.
 Dorothy Nelson, assistant postmistress.....Momence, Ill.
 Viola (Olson) Albert.....Chicago Heights, Ill.
 Duwana (Rasmussen) McKennan.....Toole, Utah
 Florence (Smith) Round.....Seattle, Wash.
 Livonia (Walker) Council.....Aurora, Ill.
 Harry Weichen.....Chicago, Ill.
 Zenaida (Zahl) Fredricks.....Baton Rouge, Louisiana

Class of 1915

Aime Bigelow, nurse.....Chicago, Ill.
 Ruth (Boswell) Brock.....Domphan, Missouri
 Lucy Brown.....Momence, Ill.
 Robert Dennis, student.....Notre Dame University
 Elva Du Bridge, Clerical work.....Washington, D. C.
 Fred Evans, druggist.....Mentone, Ind.
 Viola Evans, clerk.....Grant Park, Ill.
 George Feree, student.....University of Illinois
 Margaret Greenawalt, teacher.....Momence, Ill.
 Clay Hayden.....Momence, Ill.
 Monroe Hayden.....Grant Park, Ill.
 Edgar Jensen, student.....Rush Medical College
 Hazel (McConnel) Conrad.....Momence, Ill.
 Hilton Nichols, student.....University of Illinois
 Pauline Nichols, student.....University of Illinois
 Margaret Nelson.....Hammond, Ind.
 Lucille Peterson, commercial work.....Peoria, Ill.
 Lora Simonds (deceased)
 Gertrude Smith, teacher.....Momence, Ill.
 Charles Steevens, bank work.....Chicago Heights, Ill.
 Philip Sweet.....Momence, Ill.

Class of 1916

Fay Ault.....West Hammond, Ind.
 Florence Bright, assistant postmistress.....Momence, Ill.
 Leora (Bishop) Bagby.....Momence, Ill.
 Lyle Brown, student.....University of Illinois
 Elnora Dickey, stenographer.....Chicago Heights, Ill.

Viola DuFrain, bank clerk.....Momence, Ill.
 Ruth Hanson, student of nursing.....Chicago, Ill.
 Gerald Manzer, student.....DePauw University
 Fred Melby.....Gary, Indiana
 Paul Nelson.....Hammond, Indiana
 Martha Searls, teacher.....Dwight, Ill.
 Marie Seavey.....Chicago, Ill.
 Mildred Storrs, student.....Shurtleff College
 Dorothy Styles.....Momence, Ill.
 Hazel Taylor, Agent.....Illinois, Ill.
 Elva Turrell.....Momence, Ill.

Class of 1917

Gladys (Jackson) Ivéy...Los Angeles, Cal.
 Elizabeth McKinstry, student.....University of Illinois
 Martina Condon.....Los Angeles, Cal.
 Dorothy Durham, teacher.....Momence, Ill.
 Jack Clegg, Aviator.....Oakland, Cal.
 Florence Cole, teacher...Grant Park, Ill.
 Ray Cook, student.....U. S. Military Academy, W. Point
 Alvira (Dickey) Hayden—Kankakee, Ill.
 Vivian Edwards, student.....University of Wisconsin

Alice Hardy, teacher.....Momence, Illinois
 Mildred (Hayden) Howells....Akron, O.
 Lucy (Hupp) Thomson....Momence, Ill.
 Anna Johnson.....Momence, Ill.
 Ellen Johnson.....Momence, Ill.
 Ruth Johnson, teacher.....Chicago, Ill.
 Lulu Knaur, stenographer....Kankakee, Ill.
 Amy Mattocks, teacher....Momence, Ill.

Class of 1918

Lawrence Benjamin, teacher.....

Momence, Ill.
 Evelyn Faucher, stenographer.....Kankakee, Illinois
 Wilhelmina Fedde, bookkeeper.....Kankakee, Ill.
 Lucy Hayden, stenographer.....Kankakee, Illinois
 Alfred Horsch, student.....U. S. Naval Academy Anapolis
 Edith Lampert, teacher....Momence, Ill.
 Florence Logan, student....Park College
 Belle Lunt, stenographer....Chicago, Ill.
 Harold McKee, student.....Notre Dame University
 Lura Nelson, stenographer....Chicago, Ill.
 Robert Nichols, Student.....University of Illinois
 Ruth Porter.....Momence, Ill.
 Lawrence Renstrom.....Momence, Ill.
 Alfred Schneider.....Owaso, Michigan
 Dorothy Smith.....Momence, Ill.
 Norma Smith.....Kankakee, Ill.
 Grace Styles, student.....Illinois Woman's College
 Marian Styles, student.....Rockford Woman's College
 Willabelle (Wiltse) Lewis.....Toledo, O.

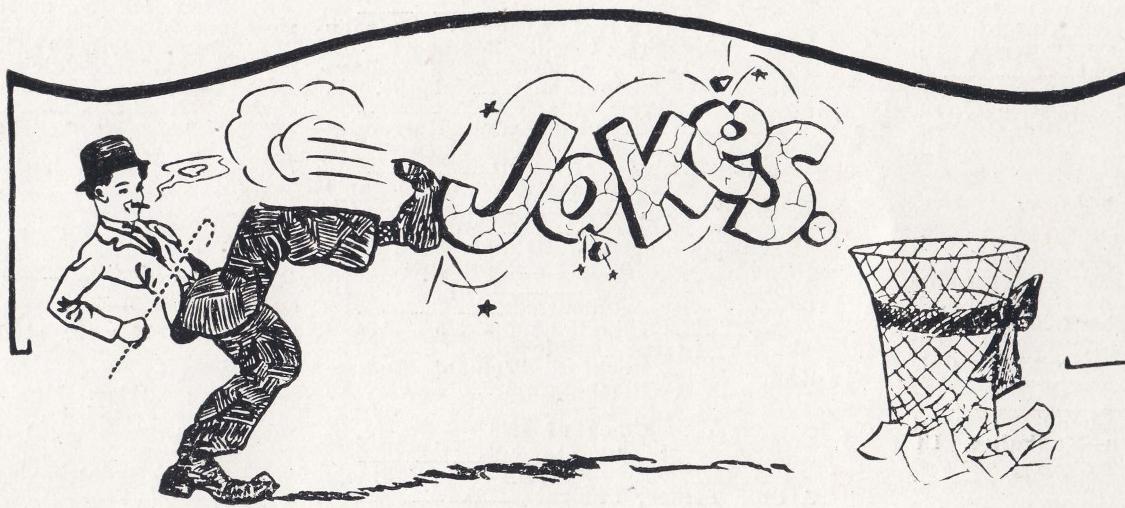
Class of 1919

Lawrence Burch, student.....University of Illinois
 Arthur Prince, student.....University of Illinois
 Ray Chatfield, Student.....Colorado School of Mines
 Lorena (Lewis) Hayden.....Grant Park, Ill.
 Harry Shaffer.....Momence, Ill.
 Violet O'Connell....Kansas City, Kansas
 Andrew Kinney.....Momence, Ill.
 Lester Du Momntelle, assistant post-
 master.....Momence, Ill.
 Marjorie (Hall) Dearduff....Momence, Ill.

Roy Hess, music student....Chicago, Ill.
 Freida Evans, stenographer.....Detroit, Mich.
 Roy Chatfield, student.....University of Illinois
 Gertrude Porter, teacher.....Aurora, Ill.
 James Lampert.....Momence, Ill.
 Irene Hardy, secretary....Momence, Ill.
 Howard Bradley, farmer....Momence, Ill.
 Doris (Harms) Gilman....Kankakee,
 Edward Bydalek.....Momence, Ill.
 Elizabeth Jensen, student.....Monmouth College
 Myron Kinney, student.....University of Illinois
 Lydia Mussman, student.....University of Illinois

Class of 1920

Elno Smith.....Momence, Ill.
 Warren Gray.....Momence, Ill.
 Hazel (Mills) Gordinier....Chicago, Ill.
 Leila Harms, student of nursing.....Chicago, Ill.
 William Porter, student.....New Mexico Military Academy
 Ruby Bright, teacher....Momence, Ill.
 Paul Sweeney, business College stu-
 dent.....Kankakee, Ill.
 Clara Bydalek, business college stu-
 dent.....Kankakee, Ill.
 Charles O'Connell....Valparaiso, Ill.
 Blanche Peterson, commercial work
Peoria, Ill.
 Lon Keller.....Momence, Ill.
 Pearl Deliere, business college student
Kankakee, Ill.
 Lester Sanstrom.....Momence, Ill.
 Genevieve Wilson, teacher....Momence, Ill.
 Earl Bartlett.....Grant Park, Illinois
 Helen Fox, student....Shurtleff College
 Mary Paradis, teacher....Momence, Ill.



ADVICE ON ETIQUETTE

Engage in an argument with every person you meet.

Never listen to the other person, for if you do you may forget what you want to say yourself.

Always talk of your private, personal and family matters while conversing with strangers. They like to listen to long accounts of how you had the rheumatism.

If you are a professional man, always discuss professional matters in the presence of non-professionals.

If a person makes a mistake in grammar, or calls a word wrong, always correct him especially if there are several people around to hear you.



Mr. Munson entering Park's Restaurant: "Do you serve lobsters here?"

Waitress: "Certainly, we serve anybody. Sit down, sir."

.....

I rose with best of manners
To give to her my seat,
The question was which one of us
Should stand upon my feet.

If a man has a glass eye, a wooden leg, or a wig, always refer to it.

Never talk in a mild, gentle and musical voice, but toot up high and loud. Drown other pepole's voices if you can't drown their ideas.

Always make fun of the locality where you are staying. If you can't do that, ridicule or abuse some of the leading citizens. A son or a daughter may be present, and they will like to hear you ridicule their old father.

Constantly refer to the time when you were in college.

.....

Gib.: "Howard was miserable when he kissed me good-bye at the station."

Lu: "I don't pity him one bit; he didn't have to kiss you."

Gladys H.: "Can you drive with one hand?"

Orin H. (eagerly): "You bet I can."

Gladys H. (sweetly): "Then won't you please pick my handkerchief up off the floor."

AN AUTUMN LEAF

"You are the Autumn Leaf," he said,
And my arms are the book, you know,
So I'll put the leaf into this book, you see,
And gently press it so.

The maid looked up with a glance demure,
And blushes her fair cheeks wore,
As she softly whispered, "The leaf, I'm sure,
Needs pressing a little more."

• • •

Freshman: What kind of a girl is she?

Sophomore: Oh, she's just a blonde with a brunette complexion.

• • •

Oh her name was Irene
And she wore crepe de chine;
You could see more Irene
Than you could crepe de chine.

• • •

Percy: What makes the car so damp?

Ferdy: I guess it's because there's so much due on it.

• • •

"Why is a hen crossing the street like murder?"

"I don't know."

"Because it's a fowl proceeding."

• • •

What kind of a hat is this Kentucky Derby we hear so much about?

• • •

Mildred (making candy): I want a spoon.
Cooke: All right, I'm willing.

NEEDED INVENTIONS

Unbreakable hair nets
Tasteless lip sticks
Smearless rouge
Squeakless swings

• • •

Hyrum: How close did I come to passing Algebra?
H. A.: By two seats. We spaced you that way on purpose.

Even tombstones say good things about a feller when he is down.

• • •

Mitch: I woke up last night with a terrible sensation that my watch was gone.

Parks: Was it gone?

Mitch: No, but it was going.

• • •

"Do you know what a man would be without a pair of trousers?"

"No, what?"

"He'd be arrested."

• • •

Be it ever so homely there's no face like your own.

• • •

Miss Ross: What is a coat of mail?

Logan: I know.

Miss Ross: You tell us, Walter.

Walter: It's a knight shirt.

• • •

When Eve passed the luscious fruit
Then clothing came in style
We'll have to pass the fruit again
In a short, short while.

• • •

Boarder: This coffee is like the quality of mercy.

Harks: Think so? Why?

Boarder: It is not strained.

Senior Snap Shots



Ed Hess (at a picnic last fall, trying out his geometric knowledge): "If you'd walk six miles north, four miles east, and two miles south, what kind of a figure would you have?"

Mr. Wilk: "A reduced one."

• • •

Lloyd E. "How would you like a nice little pet monkey?" Gladys D. "Oh this is so sudden!"

• • •

Harriet: "Mr. Hungerford, what is the hypotenuse of an isosceles triangle?"

Mr. Hungerford: "Well, now, let's see—er—don't you know?"

• • •

Jim: "It took the doctors hours to remove the particles of glass."

Jam: "How was he hurt—auto accident?"

Jim: "No, he was shot in the hip."

• • •

A Virginia publisher threatened to publish a name of a certain young man who was seen hugging and kissing a girl in the park, unless his subscription to the paper was paid up in a week. Fifty-nine young men called and paid up the next day, while two even paid for a year in advance.

• • •

Miss Current: Donald, give us a sentence with the words detest and deduce."

Donald: "Sure: I funk'd in de-test and when I got home my folks gave me de-duce."

• • •

You tell 'em Lariot; you know the ropes.

• • •

Some of the Caesar classes were heard to make the wish that the Romans had tickled Caesar with a knife a little sooner.

When asked for her carfare, Miss Hocking Said, "Really, conductor, it's shocking,
But I can not pay,
I'm sorry to say."

She'd put all her cash in herbureau drawer.

• • •

"That man over there is a royal artist."

"How's that?"

"He makes a living by dealing with kings and queens."

• • •

Roy Ross: O, the monotony of this place! I fear that before the day's over it will drive me wild.

Curtis: May I come around this evening?

A woman's complexion is like a game of poker. At seven It's "straight"; at eleven it's a "flush"; and from then on it's a "bluff."

• • •

Found in Bushels Note Book.

Blessed be the ties that bind
My collar to my shirt
For underneath that silken band
Lies half an inch of dirt.

• • •

I stood on the bridge at midnight—
A tired, shivering soul—
My girl had helped me spend my jack—
I couldn't pay the toll.

• • •

Julie P: My cheeks are all on fire.

Neusbaum: Better watch out or you will have a powder explosion.

• • •

A fish off the shore line of Maine
Endured great hardship and pain
It got quite upset
When caught in a net
And felt itself going in seine.

Senior Snap Shots



HOUSEHOLD HINTS

A handful of tacks wrapped in cheese cloth and rubbed vigorously over polished furniture will remove old scratches.

A fresh egg dropped in water will float or sink. We forgot which.

Sour cream served on the boarder will enliven an otherwise dull meal.

To prevent hair in ice water, shave the ice.

• • •

The violin is a great instrument. It gives many a chin a rest.

• • •

Albert Kelson reciting "The Gettysburg Address" forgets a line.

Miss Current, (Prompting him.): "Now we—"
Still Albert does not remember.

"Now we are engaged—"

Too much for Albert. Blushing, he takes his seat.

• • •

Miss Current: "Wesley, what is a shrew?"

Wesley(quickly): "A shrew is a wild woman!"

• • •

Discussion in Commercial Geography class about how we could conserve coal.

• • •

Lila K.: "We MUST have coal to run our electric light plants."

Gib: "Oh we could do without lights at night."

• • •

Hungerford: "How did you hurt your hand?"

Lloyd Eilers: "Nailed up a horse shoe for luck."

• • •

Mary Fabb (giving a definition on the word "desk" in English I) "It is used by readers and writers, of various shapes and sizes."

• • •

Father: "Helen, isn't it about time you were entertaining the prospect of matrimony?"

Daughter: "Not quite, Pa. He doesn't call until eight."

PROVERBS.

Great bluffs from little study grow.

It is a wise Freshman who knows his own theme after it has been corrected.

Exams are like the poor. We have them always with us.

The most curious thing in the world is a woman who is not curious.

• • •

Edmond Hess dreams he is eating Shredded Wheat and wakes up to find half the mattress gone.

• • •

He that sits on the business end of a tack shall rise.

• • •

Mr. Wilk: "Statistics show that the bones of Christopher Columbus have been found."

Alvin Cantway: "Gosh, I didn't know they shot craps in his day."

• • •

Wholesome is a funny word. If you take away the whole you have some left.

• • •

Fond Father: "My boy what do you intend to be when you're out of school?"

Albert Hyrup: "An old man, father."

• • •

Mr. Wilk: "What is your favorite book?"

Mr. Hall: "Bank book, of course."

• • •

Leila G.: "Do you know you remind me of Venus?"

Howard B.: "How so? I'm in good shape, you mean?"

Leila G.: "No! No! 'armless; 'armless!'"

• • •

Ouija, Ouija,
What's my fate?
Will I flunk,
Or graduate?

"You can't hitch to that pole," said the policeman.
 "Why not?" said the farmer, "It says 'fine for hitching.' "

• • •

"What do you mean that prohibition will change the values?"

"Quartz will be more valuable than diamonds."

• • •

He: "May I call you revenge?"

Leota: "Why?"

He: "Because 'revenge is sweet'."

She: Certainly—if you let me call you Vengeance."

He: "And why should you call me Vengeance?"

She: "Because Vengeance is mine."

• • •

Dorothy F.: "Do you know why leaves turn red in the fall of the year?"

Rachel W.: "No, why?"

Dorothy P.: "They blush with shame to think their limbs will soon be bare."

• • •

A grape fruit is a lemon that had a chance and took it.

• • •

Cooke: "See that chalk on my shoulder?"

Hupp: "Yeh."

Cooke: "Well that ain't chalk."

• • •

Julie P.: "Oh, Artie! Is it really a diamond?"

Artie N.: "By Gosh, if it ain't, I'm out four bits".

• • •

Mr. Wilk: "Luther, why haven't you your Algebra lesson today?"

Luther: "I don't know."

Mr. Wilk: "Did you study Algebra last night?"

Luther: "No, I was reading."

Mr. Wilk: "What were you reading?"

Luther: "The book of Knowledge."

Gertrude: "Bernice, do you bang your hair?"

Bernice: "Yes, I bang my hair and keep a banging it—but it don't stay bung."

• • •

She stood before her mirror
 With her eyes closed very tight
 And tried to see just how she looked
 When fast asleep at night.

• • •

Hall, in Physics class: "When rain falls, does it ever rise again?"

Cooke: "Yes."

Hall: "When?"

Cooke: "Why, in dew time—"

• • •

If he sat upon a stonewall,
 His feet would touch the ground.
 —Longfellow.

• • •

"My!" exclaimed Teddy J. at the Freshman party, "this floor's awfully slippery. It's hard to keep on your feet."

"Oh," replied Beulah H. sarcastically, "then you really were trying to keep on my feet. I thought it was purely accidental."

• • •

Clarice L.: "They say Walter has been wandering in his mind lately."

Harriet P.: "Well, he's safe enough, he can't go far."

• • •

Dorothy P.: "Why, we can't make a cake from that receipt. The eggs alone will cost a dollar five!"

Miss McMannis: "Why, how many does it call for?"

D. P.: "Eighteen; the yolk of eight and the whites of ten."

• • •

I saw a man shoot an eagle, and as it dropped to the ground I said: "You might have saved your powder, for the fall alone would have killed him."

Art. N.: "You want to keep your eyes open around here today."

Raymond M.: "What for?"

Art. N.: "Because people would think you are a fool if you go around with them shut."

• • •

Wesley: "May I kiss you?"

Harriet: "They say kissing tends to the propagation of microbes."

Wesley: "Well, you kiss me then. I'm not afraid of 'em."

• • •

Mitch: "Did you ever take chloroform?"

Joseph B.: "No, who teaches it?"

Donald: "Would you like to go to the "Hoodoo?"

Lu M.: ((All aflutter)): Why, I'd just love to."

Donald: "Then buy your ticket of me, will you?"

• • •

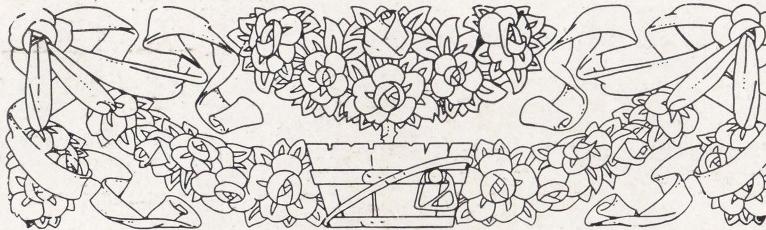
"Was your daughter's musical education a profitable venture?"

"Rather," replied Dr. Gibson, "I bought the houses on either side at half their value."

• • •

Alma H.: "What do you think of my last poem?"

Lorraine: "Well, I'm glad to hear you call it your last,"





Julie Paradis's the bright little miss
Who accommodated the staff and drew all this.

Can You Imagine?

Hupp without his chewing gum.

Cooke without his cigarette.

"Mitch" without a sweater on.

Merril with a coat on.

Luther putting the shot.

Snipes studying Algebra.

Fred Bydalek not working on a gas engine.

Lloyd Eilers on time at school.

Wilmet Green passing Geometry.

Harriet coming to class without her lesson.

Lyman keeping his feet quiet.

Lucille Skorcz with glasses.

Wesley finishing an exam in 45 minutes.

Joe Bydalek not wanting to go to the library.

Fred B. having finished that table.

Clyde Coffel in that "easy" chair.

Francis Hopkins with her General Science lesson.

Jessie Wyatt without "I have all my Algebra problems but I know two of them are wrong."

Miss Ross without expression, "In all probability."

Leona Sharkey not whispering in class.

Dick Hunte saying "gosh."

"Cotton" passing teachers' exams.

Ruth writing, "Thrift means not to 'waist' anything."

Mildred and Loraine "kidding" Cooke.

An energetic Physics Class.

Mr. Munson locking his keys in his desk.

A Freshmen party without someone butting in.

A basketball tournament in which only six baskets were made.

Hess and Hupp debating over an Economic question.

Ted Johnson coming to school every day.

"Bushel" milking cows.

Edmund Hess very energetic.

The train stopping at Exline.

Cooke without Mildred.

Hanlon with a hat on.

Jennie Pedersen flunking.

Calendar

September—

- 6 School opens. One hundred sixty enrolled.
- 7 Who put the cat in the Library? Atherton?
- 8 First call for football.
- 9 Logan arrives bringing Satan with him.
- 10 Our first lecture by the high Mogul.
- 13 Everyone wants to take Geometry. Miss Haws must be a vamp.
- 14 Cooke elected president of the Senior Class.
- 15 Sir Walter Scott enrolls.
- 16 Clyde Cantway gives Mrs. Howk some news for the Progress while Cooke chased Heime Shaeffer home.
- 17 Hazing must stop or Riley's hotel will be crowded.
- 20 "Harding" calls to buy Edith Metcalf's and Walter Scott's vote.
- 21 "Snipes" is sure that they "haze 'em at Harvard."
- 22 Miss Haws drives a Cadillac. She works as chauffeur for some stranger.
- 23 Another historical lecture by Mr. Munson entitled "Supreme power is mine, follow me or Skabootch."
- 24 Football team practices hard for first game which is in the near future.
- 27 Atherton gives Elizabeth LaRoche a black eye. Intentional or accidental?
- 28 Junior-Senior party at Hertz's. Nice time was enjoyed by all. Drop the handkerchief n' everything.
- 29 Wesley Langdoc joins Miss Hardy's orchestra. Wesley, what do you play?
- 30 It's a mystery when Hungerford eats dinner, he's always in the French room at noon.

October—

- 1 Howard Sharkey goes to Kankakee for his annual haircut.
- 4 Year Book Contest starts. Very little enthusiasm shown by student body.
- 5 Mr. Wilk goes to the Methodist church now. Alone? No, with Mr. Hungerford.
- 6 First Freshmen party at Rasmussen's. Will the rude person who dismembered that genuine imported

Brazilian cucumber remit forty-nine cents to Mr. Rasmussen for express charges on another?

- 7 No school. Teachers in Kankakee.
- 11 Hall spends a good deal of time in the library. We have noticed the attraction there ever since the Freshmen party.
- 12 Scott tells the English class what Columbus day should mean to us.
- 13 Speeches by members of football squad. New idea in M. C. H. S.
- 14 Six weeks' exams are upon us. Everybody studies?
- 15 Why is it everyone likes to see Friday night buzz around? Herr~~zen~~ Krone says he wished every day was Saturday and no school on Saturday.
- 18 A young telephone pole in the shape of a paddle appears in football practice. Albert Hyrup first victim.
- 19 Lula Jones now wears a sparkler. Who is Lula?
- 20 Lorraine, where were you yesterday afternoon? Don't you know the penalty for playing hookey?
- 21 Another Freshmen party at Shaffers'. Somebody took the teacher home?
- 22 Great pep meeting before our biggest football game.
- 25 Watseka defeats us 7 to 0_____
- 26 Wilmet Green takes first trip across the fire escape. Not the last trip, however.
- 27 Hall has a black eye. Serves you right, behave yourself like a little man.
- 28 Everyone flunks the exams but Harriet Pittman and Lloyd Eilers.
- 29 Dorothy Clymer arrives on the "Flagpole Limited."

November—

- 1 Hallowe'en party in the Gym. Some masked while others thought it unnecessary.
- 2 The football squad is given a demonstration of fancy kicking by Mr. Munson.
- 3 Mr. Munson's glasses and keys disappear. Some rascal.
- 4 Mary Harlan's Ford goes on a strike. Mary, you are getting worse than Nusbaum for tardiness.

- 5 Ask Mildred Fedde the mechanical advantage of a monkey wrench.
 8 Fred Wiltse visits school. Saint's Day.
 9 A strange picture circulating around the assembly. Lorraine is that you? Look at the snapshots.
 10 Wilmet goes home after an excuse but doesn't get back until noon.
 11 Armistice Day.
 12 Feed for football squad in Domestic Science room.
 15 Arthur Nusbaum falls off the fire escape, trying to catch June bugs.
 16 Logan and Hyrup visit the asylum at Kankakee.
 17 Another lecture on "Absentees and Tardiness" by our Superintendent.
 18 Three popular young men visit the office so we hear for being A. W. O. L.
 19 No school. Teachers in Champaign.
 22 Clyde Cantway and Ruby Wilson absent from assembly. Cantway seems to be beating Hyrup's time.
 23 Hungerford sports a new overcoat.
 24 Coffel is new Zoology teacher.
 25 Interclass Basketball Tournament. Ask Mildred who made the last basket.
 26 Munson moves C. & E. I. R. R. Too many students loaf there.
 27 Every basketball player quits smoking???
 30 The end of a perfect month.

December—

- 1 Well, this is the first day of the month. Only twenty-five days.
 2 Six weeks' exams. Hyrup had an awful downfall.
 3 Seniors played Faculty. Score: Seniors 25; Faculty 30.
 6 Thanks given to Coach Hall for football letters which were best in the history of the school.
 7 Long lecture by Mr. Munson on "Grades." All are concerned but Nusbaum and Harriet Pittman.
 8 Who put the gum behind Snipe's ear? Also the egg in his pocket?
 9 Numerous, numerous little chats prevailing between Mr. Hungerford and Miss Clymer during noon hour.
 10 Christmas is coming. Hall gets numerous letters from home and elsewhere. Mostly elsewhere.

- 13 Parent-Teachers' meeting. Hall, where were you at the time?
 14 Wesley, you will have to stop fighting with Gladys H. or Ernest is going to fix you.
 15 Blockade in the halls. Hats from one hall are mixed with and Cooke gets stepped on in the rush.
 16 Sale of B. B. tickets begins. Student tickets sell rather fast but outside people are not digging down.
 17 B. B. Gilman 16; Momence 18.
 20 Who put Pussy in the flour barrel in the D. S. room?
 21 Ruby Wilson and Mitch eloped from the Assembly and were arrested by Johnny Martin on the river bank.
 22 Holiday festivities. H. Hunte, A. Hunte, and Ed Hess play stud poker in the Ag. room. Hess runs off with the berries.
 23 School closes for the holidays.
 31 Hooray! M. C. H. S. defeats the Alumni for the first time in five years. Score 8-9.

January—

- 3 Hall starts steppin' with a blonde. Peroxide?!?!?!?
 4 "Father" Munson suggests hard study for exam.
 5 Lemon extract on sale at office. Hyrup and Mitch order a gross of bottles.
 6 Green and Logan drop Geometry. Too hard for the simps.
 7 Watseka defeats M. C. H. S. 26-25.
 10 Leona Baldwin on a diet. Six steaks and a gallon of milk per day.
 11 Howard Sharkey again goes to K. K. K. to have his wool clipped.
 12 Ruy Wilson knocked out three teeth and the sink, falling down stairs.
 13 Side walk flies up and knocks a huge gash in Miss Current's forehead. Clumsy.
 14 Bradley wallops us 29-11 in their hen-roost.
 17 Wesley Langdoc and Atherton Cooke have a duel in the Freshmen Hall. Dictionaries and chalk boxes were the weapons.
 18 We hear Heinie Shaffer is giving dancing lessons. He adopts Genola Walker as a dancing partner.
 19 Pictures taken for the Annual. Everything went fine until Adolph Rydalek got his mug snapped.

- 20 Exams! Exams! Exams!
 21 M. C. H. S. wallops St. Anne—15-19.
 22 Year Book Banquet. Many toasts on Blondes, Brunettes, etc.
 24 Exam papers back. For the love of mud, teachers use discretion.
 25 Miss Melby succeeds Miss Clymer.
 26 Absentees and tardyites must mend their ways. Burdick sells alarm clocks.
 27 Who hung the decoration on the statue in the hall?
 28 Norma Smith visits schools.
 29 M. C. H. S. defeats St. Anne. A few members on the first squad kept the benches warm for reasons unknown.

February—

- 1 Second semester starts.
 2 Why is Dick so brave about his cigarette smoking?
 3 Edith Metcalf quits school. Hard luck Nusbaum.
 4 M. C. H. S. defeats Harvey 30-4.
 7 Nusbaum and Curtis announce that they come to Botany once in a while.
 8 Horrors! Julie Paradis forgot to go to the library the last period.
 9 Ash Wednesday. Logan and Jennie Harms go to church.
 11 Watseka defeats M. C. H. S. 36-19.
 14 Class pins arrive. Everybody carries a spool of thread around to keep them on their fingers.
 15 Ag. Club gives a blowout. Ten round demonstration boxing bout by Donald Chipman and Luther Morris.
 16 Logan and Green to the office again.
 17 Bishop goes to sleep in Botany. Also John Butterfield takes the milk tester apart to see what it is made of.
 18 Great pep meeting before K. K. K. game.
 19 Were we victorious? You tell 'em we were. Monmence 22; Kankakee 10.
 22 Washington's birthday. Washington is like Logan, he never told a lie.
 23 Second team defeats Nusbaum's \$5.00 quintette 23-11.
 24 "Buster" rages war on a stuffed fox in the laboratory.
 25 M. C. H. S. journeys to St. Anne for another bas-

ketball scramble. Score: St. Anne 24 M. C. H. S. 16.

March—

- 8 A good basketball squad is now practicing hard for their future games.
 9 Lorraine Wiltse has a new black eye.
 10 Six weeks' exams.
 11 Somehow school always starts before Bushel gets here.
 14 Blue Monday. Why is it everyone wants to sleep Monday mornings?
 15 Hurrah! We go on a Botany trip—around the block.
 16 Miss Current is taking lessons from a certain Mr. _____ to drive in the auto races. A poor start is always said to bring a good ending.
 17 What would Hanlon do for sleep if it weren't for the two Bookkeeping periods?
 18 Program in Gym. Hungerford and Hall are becoming wonderful musicians.
 21 Track team is called together. Little pep is shown.
 22 Basketball and football pictures are framed and hung in the hall.
 23 Everyone gets the Spring Fever.
 24 Lloyd Eilers falls down the Ag. stairs trying to ditch Mr. Wilk.
 25 Easter vacation.
 29 Why does everyone look sleepy this morning?
 30 Rumor of the Junior-Senior Reception.
 31 Culver Paradis puts his noon hours in the Laboratory.

April—

- 1 April Fool.
 4 Eight more weeks of school.
 5 Cold weather causes the track outlook rather gloomy.
 6 Botany Class goes on field trip around the block gathering twigs.
 7 Mr. Munson puts a ban on going to the store across the street for candy.
 8 They say April showers bring May flowers, but this sort of rain froze before it reached us (snow.)
 11 Miss Moore absent this week. Wonder if she has gone to be married? No.

- 12 First call for track. Good material is plentiful, but laziness is the height of ambition.
- 13 Horrors! Elizabeth Popejoy lost three pounds! Oh, that's all right, Pearl B. made up for it.
- 14 We are given a severe warning about note books, term papers, etc., being in on time.
- 15 Ester Nelsen goes to H. P. to a dance. Who was the second party? ? ? ?
- 18 Only twenty-nine more school days.
- 19 M. C. H. S. defeats the Beecher baseball team, 5-4.
- 20 Everyone in the Botany class is looking for flowers. Anyone making a donation of such will please see Walter Logan and Curtis.
- 21 We now have general assemblies every time we assemble to disassemble.
- 22 The "Hoodoo" tonight given by the H. S. Dramatic Club. Many tickets sold and by the looks of things the Year Book funds will be fattened.
- 25 Our track team is making good headway. We intend to win the meet at Kankakee May 14.
- 26 Leota Smith and Walter Logan will represent us in Oratory and Declamation at Kankakee.
- 27 Clyde Coffel wants a camera in the library the fourth period. Tell the boys all about it Clyde.
- 28 For the benefit of all the Freshmen admirers I have investigated thoroughly into the matter and have found that Leila Gibson actually "rolls her own."
- 29 This endeth a perfect week.
- May—
- 2 Someone spills Hall's home brew in the Laboratory.
- 3 It's one—thing right after another; now its book reports.
- 4 Clyde C. makes good time in the 220; also Logan and Cooke show up well in track.
- 5 Logan goes to Kankakee. (Another sick uncle.)
- 6 Basketball letters awarded to the basketball team.
- 9 Blanche Petersen visits school.
- 10 Edith Gibson and Elizabeth Popejoy will represent us at the County Spelling Contest in Kankakee.
- 11 Fire drill comes unexpectedly. Ruby Wilson almost fainted. It was all Lloyd Eilers could do to hold her up.
- 12 Track team goes to Kankakee to practice on the track at the fair grounds.
- 13 Friday the 13th. Black cats race through the halls. Also a new society is formed in H. S. Who fixed the bell so it wouldn't ring?
- 14 Momence gets first and second in Spelling Contest; second in Track and Field Meet, and two seconds in Oratory and Declamation.





Class Rings, Pins
Medals, Trophies

Club Emblems
Announcements

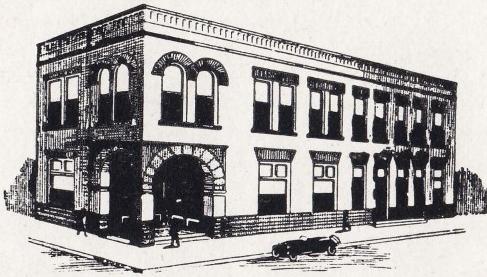
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